

REGULAR SESSION OF COUNCIL LAST NIGHT

Report Of Special Committee

On Securing Prices Of Property Is Made

BOLD BACK WATER BILL

Much Business Of Interest Done At Meeting.

Among the principal business taken up last night by council in their regular monthly session was the hearing of the report of a special committee with Burgess Hott as chairman, as to what price would have to be paid for property which would be suitable for the fixing up of quarters for the firemen. It was stated that the Roley property on Fallowfield avenue, which is conveniently located could be bought for \$7,500. The report was accepted but no action was taken. The amount is considerably in excess of that which the proposed annex to the boro building would probably cost. Burgess Hott suggested that council consider carefully the making of the preparations for the fire department. Reports were read and accepted from the treasurer, tax collector, and burgess, and a number of bills ordered paid. The treasurer's report in brief follows:

Receipts for month.....\$ 457.34
Balance from last report.....12,322.44
Total.....\$12,780.08
Disbursements.....4,602.04

Balance in Treasury.....\$ 8,178.04

The bill of the Charleroi Water Co. as usual was held up and placed in the hands of the fire, water and light committee to confer with the boro solicitor. The final estimate of Contractor Thomas Arrigo for the grading and paving of Lincoln avenue was read and accepted and the bill ordered paid.

The repealing ordinance of the Federal Telephone Co. charter passed first reading and Rule 27 being suspended, was moved through second and third readings.

The street committee reported that they had investigated the conditions of the paving on 7th, 8th and 9th streets, and although they were not in the best condition recommended that the bill be paid the Charleroi Construction company. The matter of a fill at the corner of Lookout avenue and Tenth street was placed in the hands of the street committee for investigation. It was reported that an alley on Eight street between Lincoln and Crest avenues was covered with dirt and the street committee was given charge of the matter.

It was decided to have arc lights placed on the corner of Luella avenue and First street, Meadow avenue and 10th street and Oakland avenue and Ninth street, it being stated that all these places were greatly in need of lights. The West Penn company's bill was held over for investigation. On Lookout avenue between 9th and 10th streets where there has been complaint about water overflowing property, the street committee were detailed to investigate.

President Jones at the meeting last night rushed through the business and adjournment was made at the stated hour, ten o'clock. A meeting will be held Friday night.

Mrs. Johanna and Miss Hester Jacobs are spending the day in Pittsburgh.

SCOTSDALE IS OUTCLASSED BY THE CHERUBS

Mack Pitches Great Ball Allowing But Three Hits.

Charleroi yesterday tendered the Millers a severe drubbing, something like which they have not suffered for many moons. The reason assigned for the terrible slaughter is the terrific swatting of the Cherubs and the superb pitching of Big Chief Mack.

In the first inning there was nothing doing. But in the second the start was made by the Cherubs. After the Scotties had been retired in that session, Robb, the first man up skinned one down to King at the third pillow, and while he was trying to pick up the ball got on first. He was advanced to second on Heinz's sacrifice, and scored on Dailey's single. But in the third inning, Scottdale put up one long and mighty wail for after they were retired in order, the Cherubs proceeded to jump on Roeper's fantastic shouts and quiz-quezzes and when the smoke rolled away there were just four more scores to the good for the Cherubs. It all happened this way. Nalley, first up, singled, was driven to second by Cosgrove's chop for one base, and scored when O'Hara hit for one bag. Cosgrove advanced to third. Dunn singled, Cosgrove going over. In the meantime O'Hara was out trying to steal second. Then Robb came up and stung the spheroid for three pillows, Heinz made an out, Dailey was hit by the pitcher and House: singled. Robb scoring. Dailey was caught cutting second and called out.

That was all for Mr. Roeper. He was hauled out of the heaven's box and Sweeney put in. Charleroi did nothing in the fourth and fifth but chased two around in the sixth. Dailey doubled, Houser struck out and Mack stung for one bag, Dailey going over. Nally was out, second to first, but advancing Mack a base. When Cosgrove singled he came in with a run. Another was added in the seventh on a two bagger by Robb, a long fly to center field and a single by Dailey. Scottdale's hits came in the second, fourth and sixth innings. Mack had eleven strikeouts and only allowed three men to walk. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	1	2	0	0	0
Cosgrove, 2.....	1	2	3	0	0
O'Hara, m.....	0	2	1	0	0
Dunn, s.....	1	1	1	6	0
Robb, l.....	3	2	0	0	0
Heinz, l.....	0	0	8	0	0
Dailey, c.....	1	3	12	0	0
Houser, 3.....	0	1	2	3	0
Mack, p.....	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	8	14	27	9	3

SCOTSDALE	R	H	P	A	E
Ferguson, 2.....	0	1	3	5	0
O'Connor, 1.....	0	0	11	0	0
James, r.....	0	1	2	0	0
King, 3.....	0	1	0	1	2
Washer, l.....	0	0	3	1	0
Willig, m.....	0	0	2	0	0
Claybor, s.....	0	0	0	0	0
Cadogan, c.....	0	0	2	1	0
Roeper, p.....	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, p.....	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	0	3	24	11	2

Continued page Two

ONE MAN KILLED AND WOMAN BADLY HURT WHEN BOILER EXPLODES

Appalling Catastrophe At Monongahela Water Works Shortly After Noon, In Which Engineer's Body Is Blown To Great Distance.

BOILER IS SENT THROUGH AIR 100 FEET AWAY

Today at 12:40 noon at the plant of the Monongahela Water plant, located at the foot of Factory street in what is known as Catsburg, a suburb of Monongahela, occurred an explosion which besides causing the death of one man and probably fatally injuring an Italian woman, demolished the entire plant. The man killed was the engineer William McGrew and the injured woman Mrs. Anna Selosky. The cause of the explosion has not been given and although there are many suggestions, there is none offered yet which is probably true.

McGrew was the only one in the plant at the time of the explosion. He was working at an injector and when the middle of the three boilers let go was in a position to receive the full impact. His body was thrown into the pumping pit, where it was found sometime after the occurrence. One of the boilers was landed nearly 100 feet away along the river shore. The

entire plant was rendered a mass of ruins being entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of several thousands of dollars.

There was a terrific impact when the explosion occurred, and the shock was felt for hundreds of feet around. Windows of houses a great distance away were broken, and chimneys went tumbling to the ground. People at first thought it was another mine explosion and in a few minutes there were hundreds on the grounds.

The woman was picked up a distance away. It seems she had been going home from the river and had been struck by a flying brick.

The reservoir was not injured and being full water will be supplied the people of Monongahela. Arrangements will be made whereby water can be pumped from the river and until a new plant is erected will accommodate the people of Monongahela.

McGrew who was killed was single, being a man about 45 years of age, was known in Charleroi.

THINKS HIS SON WAS A VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY

Pittsburg, July 7.--Robert Sweeney, of Fayette City, has begun an inquiry into the supposed suicide of his son, Charles, aged 24 years, whose death occurred here last week. Charles Sweeney's body was found hanging to a rafter in a barn in Bedford avenue. The strap from his wooden leg had been used as a halter.

According to the father, Sweeney ought to have had about \$300 and a gold watch when he entered the barn. When the body was searched only a small sum of money was recovered. It is the opinion of the father that his son was given knockout drops.

GET INCREASE OF \$1000 FOR SCHOOLS

Last evening at a meeting of the Carroll township school board teachers were elected for the coming term. Fifty-seven applicants asked for positions in the Carroll township schools. From this number the required 19 instructors were selected. Newton Sprowls was elected township principal. Salaries of the teachers were fixed at \$45 and \$50. The appropriation was received yesterday for Monongahela. It is \$1,000 greater than last year, amounting to a trifle over \$3,300. No new buildings will be erected during the ensuing year. About three weeks ago the tax levy was fixed at seven mills, six for school purposes and one for building purposes.

O'Connor.

Yesterday morning Miss Emma O'Connor, a member of a well known Monongahela family was found dead in her bed. Death is supposed to have been the result of an epileptic attack to which Miss O'Connor was subjected. It is believed that during an attack Miss O'Connor fell upon her face and smothered. Miss O'Connor was a daughter of Matthew O'Connor a member of the Monongahela council. Last fall she was severely burned by falling upon a stove. The funeral will be held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from the Tausig church and the interment will be made in St. Mary's cemetery.

CONGREGATION HAS PURCHASED BURYING GROUND

The congregation of St. Jerome's Catholic church of Charleroi have purchased the Yohe place in Twilight boro, the deal being put through very recently. The ground will be used for a cemetery. The consideration is \$5000.

The Yohe place is a beautiful plot of ground consisting of 20 acres. It is easy of access and will prove a fine place for a burying ground. It will be put in condition at once and probably be ready for burying purposes within six weeks.

CAMP MEETING AT ELDORA PARK

The Charleroi A. M. E. church will on Sundays, July 19th and 26th hold Camp Meeting at Eldora Park, which it is expected will be largely attended by people from all along the valley. The principal speaker will be Rev. Broad Axe Smith. Other speakers will be Revs. R. H. Bumr., R. H. Morris, J. T. Taggart, D. F. Ferguson, D. Newson, J. E. Morris and A. L. Bouldin, the latter being the Charleroi pastor. A troupe of Georgia Jubilee Singers will furnish music. Old plantation melodies. The committee on arrangements are the following: A. L. Bouldin, D. F. Ferguson, G. W. Turner, Harry Perry.

A Slave of Habit.

"Mr. Butcher," said the patron with the infant in her arms, "will you please weigh my baby?" "Sure!" responded the busy butcher, depositing the little human bundle on his scales. "Just sixteen pounds and a quarter, Mrs. Riley."

"But," commented the watching parent, "your scales register only sixteen pounds."

"You're right, madam," said the butcher, reddening as he took another look. Then, turning to the bookkeeper behind the desk, he called out, "Annie, take off that quarter of a pound!" Judge.

FOR SALE--Some house-holds consisting of dateport, beds, chiffonier, chairs, etc. The goods are practically new and are bargains. Apply corner 8th st. and Crest Ave. 2221

HAVE BEEN PURCHASING RIGHTS OF WAY FOR ROAD

\$125,000 BOND ISSUE FOR BRIDGE AT MONONGAHELA

County Commissioners Petition Approved By The Court.

The court has handed down the petition decree approving of the petition for the bond issue for the building of the joint county bridge over the Monongahela river at Monongahela.

And now, July 6, 1908, upon consideration of the foregoing petition it is ordered and decreed: That the issue and sale to the highest bidder, by the county commissioner of Washington county, for the purpose stated in said petition, of bonds of the said county, of the description stated in said petition, to an aggregate amount not exceeding \$125,000, bearing interest at a rate not exceeding 4 1/2 per cent per annum and arranged as to maturities of principal, so that the whole of said issue shall mature and be redeemed within 20 years from the date thereof, be and the same hereby is approved and authorized.

The Girl and the Hat.

The Big Hat Song from Florenz Ziegfeld's New Musical Review, "The Follies of 1908," now on at the New York Theatre Roof Garden, is the latest hit in New York. This is a year of big hats, and it is quite a clever creation in the way of a song that has capped off the season with the extreme hat limit. It's good music, with a swing to it, and everybody will want it. Words and music complete with the New York World next Sunday. Music by arrangement with Cohan and Harris, publishers.

Festival.

The Washington Avenue Cadets of the 3rd Regiment United Boys Brigade of America will hold a festival in their Armory in the basement of the Church, corner of Fifth and Washington avenue on Friday evening of this week. Ice Cream, Cake, Raspberries and Cream lemonade and Candy will be served. The ladies of the church will be in charge and every one is invited to come. The proceeds to be used to complete the equipment of the Brigade.

Scottdale Women Walk.

As the result of a challenge by her friends, Miss Anna McCollough of Scottdale, accompanied by her uncle, Henry McLary, and his daughter, Miss Nettie McLary, also of Scottdale, has completed a two day's walk from Scottdale to Leechburg, a distance of 47 miles.

Old Pike May Be Improved.

The court yesterday handed down a final decree approving the application of the county commissioners for the improvement of the old Williamsport turnpike between Washington and Monongahela. The application was presented at the February term of court and has gone through all the various forms. How soon the work of improving this road will be taken up the commissioners were not able to say today. It is about 18 miles in length and is to be improved the entire length. It has been estimated that the cost will be in the neighborhood of \$8,000 a mile.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Orange are visitors in Pittsburgh today.

Pennsylvania Company want

Access To County Coal Fields.

TO RELIEVE CONGESTION

Plan Suggested By The heavy Traffic On Monongahela Division.

Real estate agents employed by the Pennsylvania Railroad company are purchasing rights of way for the proposed new road which will give the Panhandle access to the coal fields in Washington county. Orders have also been issued to raze some of the farm buildings on the property purchased last year.

The new road will pass through Van Eman, Eighty-Four, Glyde and Zolarsville. New mines are to be opened and when the connecting link is completed a large portion of the coal tonnage originating in Washington county will be handled over the Chartiers Valley and the Panhandle railroads. This plan was decided upon recently to relieve the congestion on the Monongahela division.

During the last three years the Pennsylvania has expended millions of dollars for new branch lines and improvements along the Monongahela division. The most important of these new branch roads connect with the large coal fields of the Pittsburgh-Buffalo Coal company and the properties of the Jones and Laughlin Steel company.

Renewed activity by the Pennsylvania and the inspection of the properties in that section by Colonel J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president; J. Yohe, general superintendent, and other officials of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie have resulted in many reports regarding railroad construction south of Pittsburgh. Both the Pennsylvania and the Lake Erie, together with the improvement companies, have had engineers in the territory and have practically completed surveys for a number of new lines and extensions.

Court Refuses New Trial.

In the case of the Wilson Brothers Lumber company against Michael Monach and James Monach, of Charleroi, owners, and Benton and Hannan, an action to recover \$335.34 with interest on a mechanic's lien and which resulted in a verdict for the defendants, the court has handed down an opinion overruling a motion for a new trial.

Notice.

The parties who stole the Fox Terrier Dog from the farm of Mrs. Elizabeth Furnier are known and if dog is returned immediately no questions will be asked but if not returned arrests will be made and parties dealt with according to law.

2221

Mrs. Elizabeth Furnier.

Notice to Teachers.

School Board of Fallowfield township, Washington County, Pa., will meet at Charleroi bank hall, July 11, 1908, at 1 o'clock sharp to elect 9 teachers for a term of 7 months. Wages \$55 per month. School commences Aug. 31. All teachers must be present on day of election. At this meeting bids will be received for furnishing coal.

25912-t-w Wesley Young, Sec'y.

Read The Ma

How to Develop the Saving Habit

Cultivation is necessary to accomplish anything worthy of attainment.

Saving is a habit that may be acquired by regularly depositing a portion of each dollar promptly in the Bank each week or month.

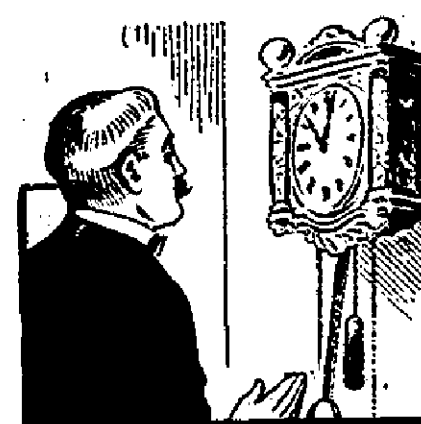
The First National Bank of Charleroi cordially invites your account.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail



WALL CLOCKS

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear hands, handsomely framed, as hanging clocks--others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too in exquisite frames, and accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful, useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article--fleeing time. You can't get lost buying one of these clocks.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler

103-104

513 McKean Avenue

Charleroi, Pa. 15009

After July 5, 1908 This store will close every evening at 6 p.m. Monday and Saturday.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.
Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

Tom P. Sloan, President
W. W. Shapack, Sec'y & Treas.
Harry E. Price, Business Manager

Entered at the Post Office at CharleROI, Pa.,
second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year.....\$3.00
Six Months.....1.50
Three Months......75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
The subscription price in CharleROI at six
cents per week.
Communications of public interest are
welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 CharleROI 76
Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space con-
tracts made known on application.
READING NOTICES—Such as
business notices, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.
LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and estray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, in-
surance notices, etc., 5 cents per
line, first insertion; 3 cents per
line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Micht.....CharleROI
W. J. Colburn.....Speers
W. J. Dooley.....Dunlevy
Kustave Clements.....Lock No. 1

July 7 in History.

1807—Treaty of Tilsit concluded by Na-
poleon I. of France and Alexander
I. of Russia.
1882—General Michael Dmitrievitch
Skobelev, distinguished Russian
commander, died; born 1843.
1883—Justice Samuel Blatchford of the
United States supreme court died;
born 1823.
1889—George W. Julian, noted Amer-
ican statesman, died; born 1817.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:20, rises 4:30; moon sets
12:23 a. m.; moon's age 10 days.

Cause And Effect.

Euclid never stated a theorem in a
more concise manner than the follow-
ing paragraph taken from the Wash-
ington Record states a case of cause
and effect:

"There was a christening at Mani-
fold last evening. The body of Steve
Smith is at the mortuary of Deputy
Coroner T. C. Belmont."

Its meaning is as obvious as that of
Willie Jones and a toy pistol.

"Henry Jones bought his little son,
Willie, a toy gun. The funeral will
be held on the house on Friday
afternoon."

This tabular form of printing news
was in great favor a few years ago.
That an editor in Langtry, Texas, got
to the bottom of things by recording
items in more or less bad verse. When
a hobo was bitten by a dog, the editor
printed the account as follows:

"A hobo saw in a back yard
A ball dog big and white.
He went to pat it on the head
To see if it would bite—
It would."

When a neighbor met with a
fatal accident while handling a gun,
the Langtry scribe told his readers how
it happened in this fashion:

"Our friend, Bill White, of Pecos flat
By curiosity was goaded.
He blew into an old shot gun
To see if it was loaded—
It was."

Every issue of his paper had two
or three items of local interest printed
in a similar strain and he defended the
practice on the ground "that our lead-
ing and prominent citizens could not
spare the time to read long-winded ac-
counts of what was plain to all, and
besides they might miss seeing the
main come."

Nobody failed to grasp all that was
necessary in the item about Steve
Smith. All knew there had been a
birth, a gathering of friends to cele-
brate the event, a wash tubbilled with
a bowl and a murder. A
d had done it. More.

Profitable Lry.

The Steve Dynasty evidently
is a business law. Saturday
the following taken from
the Moral Spot in Wash-
ington.

Think of all that happening in the
Moral Spot in one day!! Had that
occurred in any one of the Sodoms on
"the river," there would have been a
rolling of horrified eyes and unctuous
mouthing of self-righteousness that
would have made the father of all the
Pharisee tribe green with envy. Leno-
would have had a column or two of
libellous hogwash about the utter de-
pravity of "the river" when compared
to the Eden-like atmosphere of the
one and only Moral Spot in Washing-
ton county.

The Dynasty must have furnished a
particularly bad brand to its numer-
ous patrons, something that had a war
club in it, instead of the usual "stick"
the real, old Jersey lightning julep,
with hair, teeth and claws.

The people of Washington borough
are neither better nor worse than the
people of any other town or city, but
it has suited some political derelicts in
that place for reasons of political spite
only to slander and vilify every place
in the county and their own accounts of
their own city make a proper subject
for public comment.

Not Relished.

It is stated by those in a position to
know that calling the attention of the
Courts and District Attorney to the
charges made by the Drug Store Dy-
nasty, is not relished by its members.
It is not a case of relish at all, it
is a case of whether the laws of the
State are being broken and whether
swindling schemes flourish and extor-
tion is a common practice.

And a studied silence is not going
to prevent an investigation, either. It
is going to be made a matter of public
record whether they are true or false.
And stick a pin there. It is not any
subject for special praise to bring the
legal bludgeon down on the heads of a
few furtive beer agents, the real test is
to see if charges that extortions and
swindles are a common practice in this
county are true.

A Political Suicide.

You can always depend upon the
Peerless One to commit political hari-
kari. He does not use a sword as the
Japanese do, he merely opens his
mouth and the tactless talk does the
rest.

There used to be a game in Corn-
wall, England, called "Shut Month,"
and had the Peerless One played that
game since the time he started on his
trip around the world, the Republican
party would have the fight of its life
on its hands. As it is they will "win
on the bit," as the race-goers have it.
All he had to do was to let events
shape themselves.

Not "Just As Good."

The attempt to make the air com-
pressor at Denver a rival of the steam
roller as a political tool is a ghastly
failure. Perhaps the pressure on the
pipes at Lincoln was too great for the
metal used in them.

The School on the Hill.
The school that rests upon the hill,
With shutters long and green,
Its shadows bring to me a thrill
And when I see the master grin,
I see once more the master grin,
That softens righteous man;
Again I throw dried peas at him
And feel the same rattle.
—Denver News-Times.

Cause For Embarrassment.
"She says she feels embarrassed in
her bathing suit."
"Possibly it's a little out of style,"
answered Miss Cayenne.—Washington
Star.

Paradoxical.
"I admit he's lazy, but he's got the
making of a good man in him."
"Yes; he needs is to have some-
body kick it out of him."—Philadelphia
Press.

The Girl Graduate.
She understood botany, logic and Dutch
And fencing and Swedish gymnastics and
such.
She was thorough in Greek and in Latin
expert.
And she asked for a girlhood to iron a
shirt!
—Kansas City Times

Her Father.
"What did father say when you
asked him for me?"
"He didn't say anything. He fell on
my neck and wept."—Boston Post.

About It.
"What do you think of this remark-
able new face food?"
"I should call it a skin game."—Har-
vard Lampoon.

Real Optimism.
It is easy enough to be cheerful
When life like a song drifts by.
Is the man worth while
With a chunk of coal in his eye.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A CASE IN POINT.

Why the Postmaster Leaned Toward
the Sheriff.

There is a town in northern New
Hampshire where the families have in-
termarried to such an extent that it is
difficult for an outsider to make the
least criticism on one person without
the danger of offending some of his
family connections. When an unfor-
tunate visitor commented on this fact to
Mr. Corbin, the postmaster, Mr. Cor-
bin nodded violently.

"Bill Harmon, that's our sheriff, com-
plained of that no longer ago than last
week," said he.
"You see, it took him more'n a fort-
night to arrest Nate Giddings because
Nate got wind that he was wanted on
a little matter of selling hard cider,
and he went on a round of visits
among his relatives—uncles, nephews,
in-law and I don't know what all—and
twasn't till he'd had his fun and went
back home to his wife that Bill could
make the arrest without seeming to
kind o' butt in, as you might say, and
spoil the reunions."

"I should think he would make a
queer kind of sheriff," said the visitor,
"waiting all that time for sentimental
reasons and then arresting a man
when he went home just because his
poor wife wasn't a relation!"

Mr. Corbin drew himself up and as-
sumed a remote expression.

"That's as you look at it," he said in
a chilly tone. "I may be a little prej-
udiced in Bill's favor, as he married my
son-in-law's youngest sister. Anything
that concerns him concerns me, you
understand."

CONQUERORS CONQUERED.

The Fate of Alexander, Hannibal,
Caesar and Napoleon.

It is a remarkable and instructive
fact that the careers of four of the most
renowned characters that ever lived
closed with violent or mournful deaths.
Alexander, after looking down from
the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a
conquered world and weeping that
there were no more to conquer, died
of intoxication in a scene of debauch
or, as some suppose, by poison mingled
in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror
to the heart of Rome itself, after hav-
ing crossed the Alps and put to flight
the armies of the mistress of the world,
was driven from his country and died
at last of poison administered by his
own hands in a foreign land, uncom-
forted and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities
and his temples bound with chaplets
dipped in the blood of a million of his
foes, was miserably assassinated by
those he considered his nearest friends.
Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and
emperors obeyed, after filling the earth
with the terror of his name, closed his
days in lonely banishment upon a bar-
ren rock in the midst of the Atlantic
ocean.

Such the four men who may be con-
sidered representatives of all whom the
world calls great and such their end—
intoxication or poison, suicide, mur-
dered by friends, lonely exile.

Pointed With Scripture.

A bachelor rector of a western
church was alone in his study when
his housekeeper brought him the card
of one of his parishioners, a spinster
of means and charm.

When the lady was seated on the op-
posite side of his study table the rector
looked at her inquiringly, expecting to
hear something concerning parish
work, in which she was active. To his
surprise an embarrassed silence en-
sued, during which he vainly sought
for something to say.

"Dr. Blank," began the lady at
last in faltering tones, "do you think—
can you fancy conditions under which
a woman is—justified in proposing?"
"Why, yes," said the rector, after
some deliberation.

"Thou art the man!" said the lady
resolutely.
She was right.

A Ready Answer.

The captain of a schooner that trades
between New York and Savannah is
noted for his wit, and on every occa-
sion that offers he loosens his shafts of
humor, to the chagrin and embarrass-
ment of its target. Sooner or later the
stinger gets stung, and this chronic
pun artist is no exception to the rule.

On one occasion when about two
days out from New York he approach-
ed a group of sailors who were wash-
ing the forward deck, and, singling
out a big, rawboned Irishman who
was experiencing his first taste of
sailor's life, he gravely asked, "Can
you steer the mainmast down the
forecastle stairs?" Quick as a flash
came the reply, "Yis, sor; I can if you
will stand below and coll it up."—Phil-
adelphia Ledger.

Rough on the Doctor.

One night as a Canadian doctor who
lives in eastern Ontario was driving
into a village he saw a chap, a little
the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd
of spectators with the antics of his
trick dog. The doctor watched him
amuse and said: "Sandy, how do you
manage to train your dog? I can't
teach mine to do anything."

Sandy, with that simple look in his
eyes, said, "Well, you see, doc, you
have to know more'n the dog or you
can't learn him nothing."

An Ideal Husband.

The Man—And you really think you
have an ideal husband, don't you? The
Matron—I know I have. Why, he
treats me as if he were a candidate for
office and I was a voter.—Chicago
News.

About the poorest kind of a reputa-
tion is the kind a man gets for being
careless.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Among the Exchanges

The gradual extinction of all pa-
triotic sentiment does not speak well
for us as a people. We know, that
the tendency of the age is towards
materialism and the suppression of
felling and sentiment, and one cannot
deny that there used to be a great
deal of vaporing and bombast about
"the day we celebrate" on each recur-
ring Fourth, but even that was better
than not noticing it at all and to allow
its true significance to sink into obliv-
ion. Whatever fault may be found
with the government at present, it is
in no way chargeable to the framers
of the Declaration of Independence,
and we are largely indebted to them
for much of the good we enjoy. It is
true that the spirit of patriotism
which actuated the whole nation in
their days would have need to be very
strong to leaven the mass of the popu-
lation, now that there is such a
large admixture of un-American ele-
ments in it, but each real American
can at least keep it alive in his own
heart.—Charleston News.

The Uniontown policemen are not
permitted to use profane language or
indulge in the use of intoxicants while
on duty under penalty of suspension.
The authorities are of the opinion
that men maintained by the city to en-
force the laws and promote peace and
good in the community should them-
selves be examples of pure manhood.
It has often been said that the posi-
tion is one that calls for men of an in-
ferior class both intellectually and
morally, but such a statement is ab-
surd. No man is more deserving of
the esteem and respect of the people
of a community than is an officer of
the law. People look to men more
than position and if in any vocation a
man conducts himself in an honest,
honorable and upright manner, he will
have the high esteem of his fellow
citizens. The members of the Union-
town council have taken a noble stand
when they choose to have their police
officers clear, moral and upright citi-
zens. It is to be hoped that other
cities will follow in the same foot-
steps.—Monessen Independent.

When Father Packs the Trunk.
When mother packs the trunk, she lars
Each garment in its place.
She folds things neatly, smooths them
down
And leaves no vacant space.
She works in such a quiet way
You'd never think 'twas hot,
And when we got to Lonesville
There's nothing she's forgot.

When father packs the trunk—gee whizz!
You ought to see him, now!
He grabs the things up right and left
And chuckles them anyhow.
He rams them in and jars them down,
And later on you'll find
The very things he wants the most
He's somehow left behind.
—Somerville Journal.

Practice.

Now Clerk—I should like two weeks'
vacation, sir.
Boss—What! Why, this is only your
first week with us.

New Clerk—Yes, sir, but once I get
accustomed to the position I may be
able to stand it longer.—Judge.

Handicapped.

Judge—Remember, witness, you are
sworn to tell the truth, the whole
truth and nothing but the truth.
Witness—Judge, I'm trying my
darndest to do it, but that pie faced
slob of a lawyer over there won't let
me!—Houston Post.

The Diabolo Craze.

Strings and spoils, spoils and strings—
That is the song of the day.
In parks and streets the small boy
is king.
His sticks in front of your way,
The taut strings trip you everywhere,
And the red spoils hum a solo
And fall on your head till you almost
sweat.
At the man who brought out diabolo
—Chicago News

Absurd All Around.

"Who is the old fella over there with
the comic coat, the stovepipe hat and
the baggy knickerbockers?"
"That's the professor who is lectur-
ing on the absurdities of woman's
dress."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Private Exhibits.

"That dog's ugly enough to have a
pedigree. Ever had him in a dog
show?"
"No; don't have to. He makes a
show of every dog he sees."—Puck.

A Similitude.

Summer shower come passin' by;
Rainbow yonder in de sky;
Sort o' strikes dese eyes o' mine
Like a slice o' melon fine!

When dem drops come sofly down
Flowers blossom all aroun';
Satisfaction seems complete,
Sho! Dat melon juice am sweet!
—Washington Star.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs			
	W	L	Pct
Uniontown.....	34	20	.630
Clarksburg.....	34	27	.557
CharleROI.....	27	25	.519
Connellsville.....	25	27	.479
Fairmont.....	27	32	.458
Scottdale.....	19	35	.352

Yesterday's Results.

CharleROI.....8 Scottdale.....0
Fairmont.....3 Uniontown.....1
Clarksburg.....6 Connellsville.....2

Games Today

Scottdale at CharleROI
Connellsville at Fairmont
Uniontown at Clarksburg

Scottdale is

Outclassed by

the Cherubs

(Continued from first page)
CharleROI.....0 1 4 0 0 2 1 0 "8
Scottdale.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 "0
Two-base hits—James, Eally, Robb.
Three-base hits—Robb. Sacrifice hits
—Heinz, Washer. Stolen bases—
O'Hara, Dailey, James. Double play
—Sweeney and O'Connor. Base on
balls—Off Mack 3. Struck out—By
Mack 11, by Sweeney 2. Passed ball
—Dailey. Umpire—Holland.

Did you see the slaughter?
Wait from Scottdale. "Wasn't it
awful?"

Hen. Willig was in center field for
the Millers yesterday. He had two
putouts.

"Reddy" Mack, the pilot of the
Fairmont club has been fired and Sno-
grass appointed in his place.

Ump Holland's work in CharleROI
has thus far been perfectly satisfac-
tory. Just so they keep men of Mc-
Geary's type away.

Dailey is getting to sting the ball
with great regularity, and is easily
upholding his reputation as the best
catcher in the league.

Everyone on the CharleROI team ex-
cepting Heinz had a hit yesterday.
He seemed to be in hard luck, always
getting one in the wrong place.

When Mack gets going good there
is nothing to it but strikeouts, pop
flies, and easy grounders. He has
overcome his former wildness to a
great extent.

If President Groninger takes
charge of the Scottdale troupe in ear-
nest, wonder if he won't fire every man
on the team except James, just to show
his authority.

Heise Elliott, the hard hitting and
popular left fielder who has been play-
ing with CharleROI has been recalled
by Manager McKay to McKeesport,
and is to report today. The Cherubs
will greatly miss him.

Hurt Saturday.

Walter Ailes was seriously hurt
Saturday evening by a toy cannon.
His face was blown full of powder and
his left hand almost blown off. He is
getting along as well as can be ex-
pected.

C. E. LANTZ

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
24 McKean Avenue.



A First Class Finish
Good True Colors
Staying. Serviceable Qualities
LUSTRO PAINT—A true protection
and beautifier for anything that needs
painting.
For sale in CharleROI by
Buckholdt Hardware Co.

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
802 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price
we offer them. If you haven't what you
want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Dyeing, cleaning and pressing.
Suits made to order, fit and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE. CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward
Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.
Also boat supplies. Store facing river-front
Bell Phone 149.

George W. Risbeck
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 1
427 McKean Avenue CharleROI

Dr. J. A. Peaslee
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
in town and country. Bell phone 104. Office
hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8
p. m.

J. J. Roberts
DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.
All kinds of butchers' stock for sale. Fresh
cows a specialty. Write to above or in-
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

Dr. C. S. Johnson,
Dentist,
209 Fifth St., Second Floor.
Bell Phone 109-R

Mrs. M. R. Stewart
GOSARD CORSETS AND
IMPORTED BELTS
61 FIFTH ST. CHARLEROI, PA.
Bell Phone 149-J

A. J. Russell
LOCK AND GUNSMITH
Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kinds.
Locks and Keys furnished to order.
Shop 1010 McKean Ave. CharleROI, P.

Hugh E. Fergus
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
511 Fallowfield Ave. CHARLEROI, PA.

Miss Braden
PROFESSIONAL NURSE
Bell Phone 125-J
401 Chest Ave. CharleROI, Pa.

W. G. Moore
Carriage and Automobile Painter
Bring your Carriage and Automobile an
have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE. CHARLEROI, A.

Samuel Leonard
Livery, board and sales stable; special at-
tention paid to weddings and funerals. Open
all hours. We solicit your trade.
Office and Stable at 323 Fallowfield Avenue

**Making More Than
a Living**
Nearly every man who works
steadily makes more than a liv-
ing. During these slow times
the men who have saved some-
thing appreciate what it is to
have something laid away for a
rainy day. A few cents a day
soon counts up, and when sav-
ings are placed in a bank at a
tidy interest the sum soon grows
to proportions that make it a
safeguard against want when
work is not plentiful. Figure
up how much more than a living
you are making now, and place
the difference in this bank.
Four per cent. interest paid in
savings department.

**Bank of
CharleROI,**
CharleROI, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

ATLANTIC CITY
THE HORTENSE—Pacific and
Indiana Ave.—One block from
Boardwalk and amusements. Large
cool rooms and shady porches—Open
year—exceptionally good table. A
quiet, refined home—Terms moderate,
special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst
No. 303 So. Indiana Ave.
Atlantic City N. J.

CharleROI Bottling Works
LEONARD SCHMALNACH, Prop.
Bowling Green Mineral
Water and Distilled Waters
All Orders Delivered Wherever
Desired
222 McKean Ave., CharleROI, Pa.
M 26-1m

Howard's Repair Shop.
Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.
Hotel Clement Building
Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

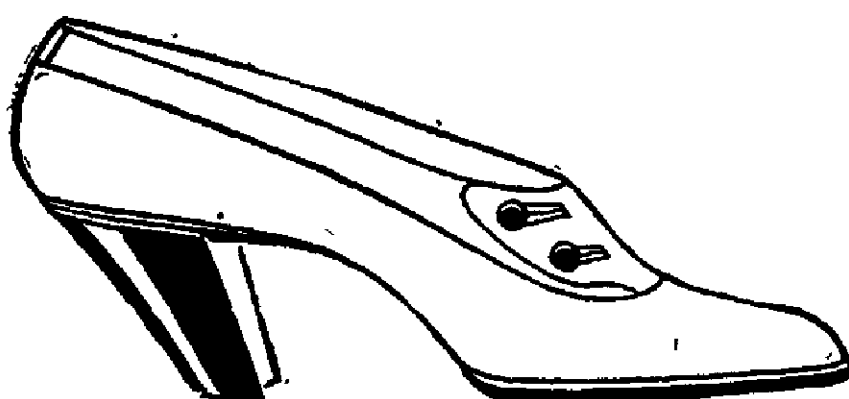
Notice! Intend Going Abroad?

All indications point to a heavy traveling season and
choice accommodations are rapidly being reserved.
AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT
File your application for berths at once.

Oldest Steamship Agency in Upper Monongahela Valley
FRANK RIVA
Sole Agency for the World Renown-
ed Domestic Machine
524 Fallowfield Ave.

Special Today and Tomorrow

(Just Like Cut)



\$1.48

Sample Shoe Store
A. Beigel

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes, XXth Century and Waco, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Advertise in the Mail

\$10.00 Stock for \$3.00

Ample Security!

Advance in price \$1.00 per month!!

Dividends 10 per cent. assured!!!

That is only part of the story.

The Cuban Commercial Fruit Line just starting with a line of ships from Savannah, Ga., to Cuban and Porto Rican ports, offers a better opening for the large or small investor than can be found elsewhere.

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED

In every City and County in the United States and Canada there is an opening for reliable men who can efficiently represent the Company's interests; men of character, energy and influence in the community.

The second allotment of the Full Paid and Non-assessable Treasury Stock is now ready for subscription at

\$3.00 PER SHARE

and may be paid for in six equal monthly instalments.

The par value of this stock is \$10.00, hence the purchaser gets \$10.00 for \$3.00, and as the price is advancing \$1.00 per share per month the holder can sell at the advance, hold for dividends or exchange for land at his option.

Carb Brokers will be bidding \$10.00 for the stock after January first.

This is the safest and best investment opportunity of the Century

Doesn't This Appeal to You?

Would you like to own some land in Cuba where orange groves are worth \$5,000 per acre and where pineapples pay \$300 to \$500 per acre every year?

Don't you want some stock in a company which will pay from 10 per cent. to 25 per cent. in dividends every year with the price of stock going up every day you hold it?

Then don't miss this opportunity!

Write today for prospectus!

Become a representative of this Company.

ADVANCE IN PRICE

to \$4.00 per share will take place July 1st, and further advances at the rate of one dollar per share per month.

This plan will be carried out to the letter.

If you want any buy it now!

Cuban Commercial Company

262 Washington Street

Boston, Mass.

The South Sea Whiskers Trade

"In the south sea, whiskers is a rare commodity," said a sailor. "Most of them there Maoris has hairless faces, like a girl's. When a young Maori, at the age of sixteen or so, finds himself endowed with whiskers he blesses the day when he was born, for now, by far, he knows his whiskers will keep him from want in his old age."

"Puzzled, ain't it? I'll explain it out to you."

"The Maori chiefs down Tahiti way wears a complicated headdress, and a necessary part of this here headdress is a lot of stiff tufts of white whiskers. The headdress makers pays for white whiskers their weight in gold."

"So, you see, old fellows with snowy spinach is in demand in the south seas. Contractors keeps herds of these old fellows, the same as drovers keeps sheep, and reg'lar in June and December the semianual shearing comes off."

"The curly white harvest is loaded on to pirogues and the contractors puts out over the roarlin' coral reefs, and from island to island sells to the chiefs big handfuls of that there snowy stuff for its weight in French gold."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Bottle at Ship Launches

Down to Charles II.'s time it was customary to name and baptize a ship after she was launched, sometimes a week or two after. The old Tudor method used for men-of-war was still in use. Pepys' "Diary" shows that the ship was safely got adrift, after which some high personage went on board with a special silver "standwine cup" or "flaggon" of wine, out of which he drank, naming the ship, and poured a libation on the quarter deck. The cup was then generally given to the dockyard master shipwright as a memento. When did the present usage of naming and baptizing a ship begin, she is sent aloft come in? I trace the last explicit mention of the old method to 1664, when the Royal Katherine was launched (see Pepys). The first mention of smashing a bottle of wine on the bows of a British man-of-war that I have found is in a contemporary newspaper cutting of May, 1780, describing the christening of H. M. S. Magnanime at Deptford, but nothing is hinted that it was then a new custom.—London Notes and Queries.

Sorry.

Mamma—Here comes your father. See how cross you've made him. Now go and tell him you're sorry. Tommy—Say, pop, I'm sorry you're so blamed cross.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

"I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the sinful life, and they wouldn't want any servants about the place."—Punch.

EBONY WOOD.

All of the Several Varieties Are Heavier Than Water.

Ebony was known and highly esteemed by the ancients as an article of luxury and was used by them for a variety of purposes.

In India it is said that it was employed by kings for scepters and also for images. On account of its supposed antagonism to poisons it was used largely for drinking cups.

The name ebony is given to the wood of several varieties of trees. All kinds of ebony are distinguished for their great density and dark color. The wood in all varieties is heavier than water. The heaviest varieties are the darkest. The other grades require a considerable amount of staining to make them black.

Ebony is of a uniform color throughout and will not show any deterioration even from long continued use.

There are three varieties of ebony well known in commerce. The ebony from the Gaboon coast of Africa is the darkest. The Madagascar ebony is the densest. The Macassar ebony furnishes the largest pieces. It is sold by weight.

Imitations of ebony can always be distinguished by their lighter weight, and the cheaper imitations can be detected by merely scratching the surface.

SPECTRAL WARNINGS.

The Bloody Mark That Appeared on Cardan's Finger.

Who shall say that spectral warnings are entirely chimerical? History has many instances to the contrary. Thus the once well known tragedian John Palmer died on the stage at Liverpool. At the same hour and minute a shopman in London, sleeping under a counter, saw distinctly his shade glide through the shop, open the door and pop into the street. This an hour or two later he mentioned very coolly, as if Mr. Palmer himself had been there.

Cardan, the noted Italian philosopher, saw on the ring finger of his right hand the mark of a bloody sword and heard at the same time a voice which bade him go to Milan. The redness progressively increased until midnight. The mark then faded gradually and disappeared. At that midnight hour his son was beheaded at Milan.

The father of Dr. Blomby was captain in an army serving in America. We are told by Dr. Rudge that six officers 300 miles from his position were visited after dinner by this modern Banquo, who sat down in a vacant chair. One said to him, "Blomby, are you mad?" He rose in silence and slowly glided out at the door. He was slain on that day and hour.—St. James' Gazette.

The Wooing of the Woodcock.

The wooing of the woodcock is one of those sights to witness which a lover of nature in all its moods will make a journey of miles. The scene is enacted at twilight, and the setting is of willow or alder bushes whose branches are just beginning to show the tender green of early spring. Suddenly from the damp ground a bird form shoots upward like some swamp spirit until it is outlined against the gray of the evening sky. Then it circles above the branches, and the song of the wooing begins. Hidden in the darkness of the thick lower growth is the object to which this love song is directed. The bird above circles perhaps a score of times, then drops back to the damp thicket, making a sound which can be likened only to the dropping of water into a woodland pool. Again the bird soars and circles, singing still the love song. This is repeated time after time until the last gleam of light has faded and night's darkness comes down.

The Life Saving Service.

The first stations of a life saving service in this country were established by the Massachusetts Humane society at Lorell island and Cohasset. All efforts for saving life and property in cases of shipwreck were made by this society till 1837, when the president of the United States was authorized to employ ships to cruise along the shores and render assistance to distressed navigators. In 1843 congress passed a law creating a few life saving stations between Sandy Hook and Little Egg harbor, New Jersey. From this has grown the splendid system which now takes in all the coasts of the country.—New York American.

A Watch Tip.

"So you lost your watch in the crowd, eh?" Leeco, the detective, sneered. "Well, I'm ashamed of you. You ought to know after your long friendship with me that there's only one safe way for a man to carry a costly watch—in the right hand vest pocket, with the chain running into the right and left pockets."

"The thief always snatches at the left pocket, and of course by my system he gets only a key or a cheap compass."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Quite Unexpected.

The Mistress—What, Suzanne, going to leave me? Going to get married? This is most unexpected. The French Maid—Oul, nundame, but eet ces not my fault. Eet was only last night zat your son proposed to me.—Harper's Bazar.

Why They Doubted Him.

Hewitt—Figures won't lie. Jewett—That's what I tell the people I meet in business, but they won't believe me. Hewitt—What is your business? Jewett—I'm collector for a gas company.—Town and Country.

A landlord can always make the rent. That is more than many of his tenants can do.

Johnny Helps Cupid.

By Abraham R. Groh.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

This is the simple narrative of the great services rendered by Johnny Gaylord to Dan Cupid. Who was Johnny Gaylord? Why, Johnny Gaylord, captain of the Little Giants baseball team, of course.

Furthermore, Johnny was the son of John Gaylord, president of the big Gaylord-Lorraine iron company. Also, and this is more germane to the present narrative, Johnny was the small brother of Georgette Gaylord.

Georgette Gaylord had no rival as the social queen of Reading. Personal beauty and tact seemed to have united with the wealth and social position of her family to place her on a pedestal.

Marshall N. Joslin was the junior member of the firm of Shackleton, Smith & Joslin, attorneys for the Gaylord-Lorraine company. He was also the accepted suitor for the fair hand of Georgette.

Never was fate kinder to two young people. The sky of their future clouded.

This tale opens with the gathering of thick clouds. Marshall Joslin, son of a wealthy house, graduate of a great university, brilliant member of a famous law firm, remarked that evening to Georgette Gaylord, social queen and lovely woman.

"If that is the way you feel about it, there is nothing for me to do but go."

To which Georgette Gaylord nodded her head slowly, but with dignity.

Then the young man moved to the hall, calmly put on his coat, took his hat, his stick and his gloves and on't broke the inner silence to a distant, odd-sounding voice:

"Good evening, Miss Gaylord."

And from the depths of the large half-darkened drawing room came back in a low, controlled voice:

"Goodby."

Then he went out and shut the door behind him. Miss Gaylord did not move until his steps had died away down the stone walk that led through the big yard to the street. Then she dropped her lovely head on her arms.



"OH, YOU'RE A DEAR LITTLE BROTHER," SHE DECLARED.

and sobbed. For Georgette Gaylord had behind a thickly curtained corner in the depths of her woman's heart a very, very warm feeling for Marshall Joslin.

Marshall Joslin made his way home in a sort of dazed condition. It is true he shed no tears, but neither did he sleep a wink that night nor eat a bite of breakfast the next morning nor smoke his usual matutinal cigar in the office. These things were mere outward signs which he succeeded fairly well in concealing.

But there was an effect upon his brain which he was powerless to conceal. He and Shackleton, the senior partner, were working on a suit which involved thousands of dollars for their client, the big iron company. This morning Shackleton quickly noted the brain fog of the junior partner.

"What on earth is the matter with you, boy?" he demanded in his quick way. "Where are your wits this morning?"

The junior partner smiled a sickly smile, and out of his dry throat came some words about not having slept very well. In his heart he didn't care what came of the lawsuit.

He suddenly wanted to get away somewhere and be alone with this the greatest trouble that had ever come upon him. Life without Georgette Gaylord meant life insipid, useless, objectless.

The air of the office seemed to stifle him, and the questioning gaze of the senior member of the firm, looking so fit and strong on the other side of the polished table, tormented him.

"I believe I will take a walk in the fresh air, if you don't mind," he said finally. "It will clear my brain, perhaps, and I will come back better able to do something."

He left the office abjectly miserable, but relieved to find himself alone with his wretchedness. He remembered now that Georgette had spent considerable time recently in the company of a certain dashing Captain Mostyn, who was visiting in Reading. Yes, there must have been something serious behind that affair in spite of her assurances to the contrary. She no longer loved him. He laughed in bitter contempt of himself.

And right at this critical point is where signal service was rendered to

Dan Cupid by Johnny Gaylord, captain of the Little Giants baseball team. Into the consciousness of Marshall Joslin, walking to clear his brain, penetrated a boyish voice pronouncing his name:

"Hello, Mr. Joslin!"

"Why, good morning, Johnny. How are you?" said Joslin.

The question was merely formal, but it started Johnny's willing tongue.

"Oh, I'm all right," he chattered. "I never had anything the matter with me in my whole life except the mumps and the measles and the whooping cough. But I think sister's sick today."

"What?" cried the young man, hitherto so phlegmatic. "Sick, did you say?"

"Oh, I don't think she's very sick," said Johnny. "I guess she isn't very sick. Say, are you coming out to see us play the Little Sluggers? We've got a game with them Saturday. Say, you don't want to miss it. We're going to put it all over them."

Marshall Joslin's excited gesticulations could not stop Johnny when he was talking baseball until Johnny had finished.

"But your sister, Johnny—your sister! You said she was sick!" he cried when at last he had an opportunity to speak.

"Oh, I don't think she's very sick," said Johnny. "Only she wasn't down to breakfast this morning, and she generally gets up before I do. And last night I heard her in her room, and it sounded as if she was crying. I was awfully sorry, because she's about the best sister a fellow ever had. She gave me the money out of her own pocket to organize the Little Giants. I gave her an aural pass."

The captain of the Little Giants grinned as he raised his eyes to those of Mr. Joslin. The face of that young man had also undergone a remarkable change. It fairly beamed with joy.

"Is there anything else you need for your club?" he demanded suddenly.

"Well, I want to get uniforms for all the regular men," Johnny said seriously, "as soon as we get the money."

"How much will that take?" demanded Mr. Marshall Joslin.

"We can get some bully ones for \$12 a dozen, but—"

The next moment Johnny Gaylord felt something thrust into his hand and saw Marshall Joslin striding down the street with rapidity. Johnny looked at what was in his hand. It was a greenback for more than enough to buy the uniforms.

"Well, I wonder what I said to earn that?" he mused as he carefully stowed it in a place of safety.

When Johnny came home at noon a voice called him from the big, half-darkened drawing room. It was the voice of Miss Georgette, and he hurried to her.

"Look what Mr. Joslin gave me, sis," he cried as he came toward her. He displayed the greenback.

"Johnny Gaylord, what have you been telling Mr. Joslin?" demanded Georgette, serious eyes fixed upon him.

"I didn't tell him anything," averred the captain of the Little Giants. "We were just standing on the street talking, and I happened to mention that I was going to get uniforms for the Little Giants as soon as I got the money. And then he just stuck this in my hands and rushed off before I could even get a chance to thank him. Oh, say, sis, but won't the team look fine in those blue uniforms with white stripes?"

But Georgette did not join with her usual enthusiasm in the plans for the Little Giants.

"Johnny Gaylord," she said solemnly, "you told Mr. Joslin something else. Now, tell me what it was you said."

"Why, that's all we talked about, honest," protested Johnny, "except that I told him I was well and that you weren't well because you didn't come down to breakfast and I heard you crying last night and—"

"Johnny!"

The serious tone of her voice caused Johnny to look up in wonder.

"So that is why he came," murmured Georgette, biting her lip.

Johnny was beginning to feel very uncomfortable when suddenly he was swept into the warm embrace of two strong arms, and Georgette placed a kiss right on his pouting lips.

"Oh, you're a dear little brother," she declared, hugging him.

Johnny went away mystified over the two strange events of the day, but happy in the possession of means to uniform the Little Giants.

When Marshall Joslin arrived again at the office he was so cheerful of spirit and vigorous of mind that Shackleton remarked upon it.

"Your walk seems to have done you good, my boy," he said.

"Made a new man of me, sir," declared Joslin warmly.

A Spanish Ghost Story.

The atmosphere of Spain agrees most perfectly with all sorts of spirits, and a delightfully ghoulish story is told of the punishment of a bold, bad man who killed a friar. At the time of the crime the murderer escaped to Portugal, where he remained so long that on his return nobody recognized him. One morning, when he was walking along the street, he saw a fine sheep's head in the market place and, fearing it might be purchased while he went home for a servant, he secured it, but, ashamed to be seen carrying a package, he concealed it under his cloak. Unfortunately, blood trickled from the head, and a member of the holy brotherhood, perceiving it, stopped him and asked, "What bearest thou, cavalier?" "Nothing," was the mendacious reply, which naturally excited suspicion, and the monk cried, "My brother, thou hast somewhat unlawful beneath thy cape." And behold, with the cloak was torn aside there was the head of the murdered friar. —Los Angeles Times.

The Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear Department

OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS

Sailor Suits and Jumper Dresses for girls 6 to 14. Worth \$1.50 for .69c

Blue and pink gingham trimmed with neat braid. These are bargains that should appeal to all mothers. Don't waste your time sewing this hot weather when such bargains are to be had.

Ladies' two-piece suits—light and dark, worth \$1.75 for \$1.00

Ladies' Percale Petticoats—black and white striped skirt full width and deep flounce at...50c

Ladies' Jumper Dresses, worth up to \$8 for \$5.00

Ladies' white Duck and Linen Skirts for \$1.00

Children's White Lawn Dresses, handsomely made and trimmed at nearly half price.

Ladies' Dressing Sacques made of neat figured lawn, well made and shaped. The price is low at \$5.00

Ladies' \$1.00 White Waist for .75c

Made of good quality Lawn, trimmed with fine rucks in lace—splendid fitting waist and only 65c

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

What a United States Citizen Experienced in Europe

A prominent citizen of the United States, before going abroad last summer, purchased a Letter of Credit. He states the following:—"I found the Letter of Credit not only acted as a passport, but gave me an introduction to foreign Banks and Bankers in Europe wherever I went. It protected my funds, gave me a Traveling Bank Account, and was readily available whenever I wanted money." We sell Letters of Credit, Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.
CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.
4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year
Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

Tickets at the lower rate good only in Coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

June 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20 and September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers.

Good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Philadelphia at 4:35 p. m., 5:05 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning sixteen days.

Made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent
J. 10-25-30, J. 14-21-24, A 4-11-19-25

A MODERN MACAULAY.

Wonderful Memory of an Old Time Missouri Lawyer.

One of the most picturesque of the early lawyers of Missouri was Billy Campbell, who came from Virginia in 1829 and opened an office in St. Charles. He was a man of great ability, a classic scholar, an orator and a political writer of unusual power. But he was indolent, careless about collecting and spending money and so lazy that physical exertion of any kind was positively painful to him. He had a most remarkable memory, as proved by the following incident: Campbell, who was a Whig, represented his district in the state senate several years. On one occasion he was lying on a bench in the senate chamber, apparently sleeping, when the Democratic members came in to hold a caucus. They attempted to arouse him, but he appeared so soundly asleep that they decided to let him alone. The next day a complete report of the proceedings of the caucus, including a verbatim copy of the resolutions adopted, was published in the St. Louis Republican. A row followed, and the secretary was charged with having been bribed to report the proceedings of the caucus. After the excitement died down somewhat Campbell admitted that he had been awake all the time and that he had done the reportorial work entirely from memory.—Kansas City Star.

A MUFF BED.

Surprise of a Man Who Thought It Had to Do With Sleep.

A man who saw on a sign the words "muff bed" and imagined that a muff bed must be something to sleep in, a brother or cousin or other more or less distant relative of the sleeping bag, such as explorers carry with them, found upon inquiry that his imagination had carried him very far from the truth: that the muff bed is in fact not a bed at all, but is the trade name for the inner part of a muff, the body of the muff—in short, the part you put your hands in.

The muff bed consists of a double walled bag made in cylindrical or other shape, according to the style of muff, and then stuffed with down, the quality and quantity of the down depending on the character of the muff.

The making of muff beds is a business by itself. Some of them are sold to the furriers in the simplest form, just the bed or bag stuffed with down, the furrier putting in the silk or satin lining when he puts on the fur. Others are made with the silk or satin inner lining attached, to be finished up when the fur is put on. There is at least one concern in New York that makes a specialty of muff beds and turns out many thousands of them annually.—New York Sun.

Wanted a Rebate.

In a rural community in one of the middle states dwelt a man who made a vow in 1856 that he would wear his hair and beard untruncated until John C. Fremont should be elected president of the United States. He kept that vow for forty years, at the end of which time he had nearly a half bushel of hair on his head and face. Then, coming to the conclusion, toward which his mind had been gradually working for a long time, that General Fremont's death in the interval had practically absolved him from his vow, he decided to have his hair cut and his beard shaved off clean. On his next visit to the county seat he went to a barber shop and was soon relieved of the burdensome burden he had carried for four decades.

"How much?" he asked.

"Have to charge you half a dollar for that job," said the barber, looking at the mass that lay on the floor.

"Half a dollar?" he gasped. "Don't I get anything for the hair?"

The Actor and the Critic.

One of the near comedians who always affect to be entirely careless of newspaper criticism recently struck from his list of boxing acquaintances a critic noted for his candor. The player met the writer and a friend while crossing a park square and exchanged a few words of greeting and as he passed on heard this conversation:

"Who was that?"

"Oh, that is L., the actor!"

"He does not look much like an actor off the stage."

"Still less when he's on the stage," returned the critic.—Argonaut.

On New England Tombstones.

There were several epitaphs which fascinated you for awhile, epitaphs like that of "Solon Tyndall, Killed by a Fall from the Main topsail Yard of the Bark Amazon, in the Harbor of Buenos Aires on March 12, 1830:

"He as a seaman did his duty well, But his foot slipped, and from aloft he fell—

Fell, but to rise and climb the shrouds on high And greet his Master with a glad 'Aye, aye!'

Or that which recorded the fate of "Abraham Peters, Shot in the Creek by the Explosion of his own Gun."—Collier's Weekly.

A Scramble.

"All the world's a stage."

"What of it?"

"I was just thinking that the cast is so large that nobody gets much of a chance at the spot light."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Weak Point.

The Stage Manager—He can play "drunken parts" better than any man on the stage. The Business Manager—Yes, but he's too fond of rehearsing. —Illustrated Bits.

"Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered."—Shakespeare.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. William Walker of Milesburg is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reese of Fallowfield avenue.

Mrs. W. H. Atkins of Fallowfield avenue has returned home from California where she spent a few days with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Walters spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at Morgantown, W. Va., being the guests of their son, Edgar B. Walters, formerly of this place.

C. A. Wilderman, foreman of a section gang along the local division P. R. R. was called to his home in Waltersburg yesterday by the serious illness of his child, who died soon after his arrival.

Frank Fries, son of Mr. Fries, proprietor and editor of the Kittanning Times is spending a few days in Charleroi with relatives. He made a pleasant call at the Mail office yesterday.

The Average Man's Idea.

"Have you ever read 'Self Help'?"

"No. What's the use? What I want most is outside help."—Chicago Record-Herald

Says the Woman Mater.

That "all is fair in love and war" By some one has been said. In other words, all's fair before And after you are wed. —Boston Globe.

The True Explanation.

"Barker is always railing at something. He is very skeptical."

"No, not skeptical—dyspeptical." —Omaha Bee.

Fearing the Old Man.

He meant to pop the question, But prudences broke him stop. For even if accepted He'd have to question pop. —Philadelphia Press.

Firmly.

"Do you believe in auto suggestion?"

"Sure! That's what made me buy a new motor car."—Baltimore News.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 664p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

WANTED—Stone mason at once. Brownsville Construction Co., Brownsville, Pa. 2806p

WANTED—A middle aged woman for general work in kitchen, at the Saxon Cafe. 421 McKean avenue. 281tf

The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insurance policies are dressed alike.

They are mostly gals lithographed fellows filled with many "aforesaid" and "hereinafters."

They all promise you the same thing—protection.

The proof that the promise is protection lies in the past record and present condition of the issuing company. Our policies are backed by companies that have been tried and proven.

ED. C. DRUM

Reliable Fire Insurance

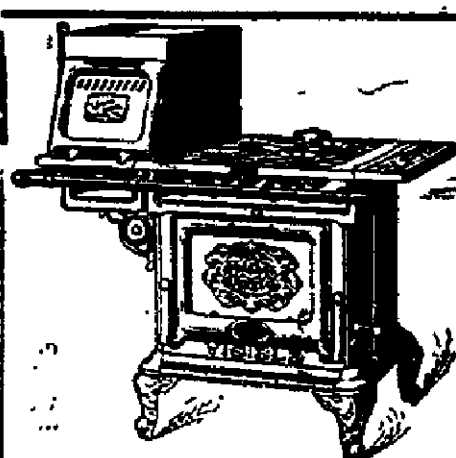
541 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.



J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers, Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building

Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

Watch This Space for Announcement

BASEBALL

Charleroi Base Ball Park

SCOTTTDALE

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 6, 7 and 8

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Published second class mail at Charleroi, June 15, 1893, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

VOL. 8. No. 282

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1908

One Cent

REGULAR SESSION OF COUNCIL LAST NIGHT

Report Of Special Committee
On Securing Prices Of
Property Is Made
BOLD BACK WATER BILL

Much Business Of Interest
Done At Meet-
ing.

Among the principal business taken up last night was the report of the special committee with Burgess Holt as chairman, as to what price would have to be paid for property which would be suitable for the fixing up of quarters for the firemen. It was stated that the Roby property on Fallowfield avenue, which is conveniently located could be bought for \$7,500. The report was accepted but no action was taken. The amount is considerably in excess of that which the proposed annex to the boro building would probably cost. Burgess Holt suggested that council consider carefully the making of the preparations for the fire department. Reports were read and accepted from the treasurer, tax collector, and burgess, and a number of bills ordered paid. The treasurer's report in brief follows:

Receipts for month... \$ 477.54
Balance from last report 12 122.44

Total \$12,730.08

Disbursements... 4,602.04

Balance in Treasury... \$ 8,128.04

The bill of the Charleroi Water Co. as usual was held up and placed in the hands of the fire, water and light committee to confer with the boro solicitor. The final estimate of Contractor Thomas Arrigo for the grading and paving of Lincoln avenue was read and accepted and the bill ordered paid.

The repealing ordinance of the Federal Telephone Co. charter passed first reading and Rule 27 being suspended, was moved through second and third readings.

The street committee reported that they had investigated the conditions of the paving on 7th, 8th and 9th streets, and although they were not in the best condition recommended that the bill be paid the Charleroi Construction company. The matter of a fill at the corner of Lookout avenue and Tenth street was placed in the hands of the street committee for investigation. It was reported that an inlet on Eight street between Lincoln and Crest avenues was covered with dirt, and the street committee was given charge of the matter.

It was decided to have arc lights placed on the corner of Luella avenue and First street, Meadow avenue and 2nd street and Oakland avenue and Ninth street, it being stated that all these places were greatly in need of lights. The West Penn company's bill was held over for investigation.

On Lookout avenue between 7th and 10th streets where there has been complaint about water overflowing property, the street committee were detailed to investigate.

President Jones at the meeting last night rushed through the business and adjournment was made at the stated hour, ten o'clock. A meeting will be held Friday night.

Mrs. Johanna and Miss Hester Jacobs are spending the day in Pittsburgh.

SCOTSDALE IS OUTCLASSED BY THE CHERUBS

Mack Pitches Great Ball
Allowing But Three Hits.

Charleroi yesterday tendered the Millers a severe drubbing, something like which they have not suffered for many moons. The reason assigned for the terrible slaughter is the terrific swatting of the Cherubs and the superb pitching of Big Chief Mack.

The first inning there was nothing doing. But in the second the start was made by the Cherubs. Alf the Scotts had been retired in their session. Robb, the first man up, skinned one down to King at the third pillow, and while he was trying to tick in the ball got on first. He was advanced to second on Heintz's sacrifice, and scored on Dailey's single. But in the third inning, Scott dale put up one long and mighty wait for after they were retired in order, the Cherubs proceeded to jump on Reeper's fantastic shots and quiz guesses and on the stroke rolled away; there were just four more scores to the good for the Cherubs. It all happened this way. Nalley, first up, singled, was driven to second by Cosgrove's chop for one base, and scored when O'Hara hit for one bag. Cosgrove advanced to third. Dunn, singled, Cosgrove going over. In the meantime O'Hara was out trying to steal second. Then Robb came up and stung the spinnecor for three pillows. Heintz made an out. Dailey was hit by the pitcher and Houser singled. Robb scoring. Dailey was caught cutting second and called out.

That was all for Mr. Reeper. He was hauled out of the heater's box and Sweeney put in. Charleroi did nothing in the fourth and fifth but chased two around in the sixth. Dailey doubled. Houser struck out and Mack stung for one bag. Dailey going over. Nally was out, second to first, but advancing Mack a base. When Cosgrove singled he came in with a run. Another was added in the seventh on a two bagger by Robb, a long fly to center field and a single by Dailey.

Scottdale's hits came in the second fourth and sixth innings. Mack had eleven strikeouts and only allowed three men to walk. Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.	1	2	0	0	0
Cosgrove, 2...	1	2	3	0	0
O'Hara, m.	0	2	1	0	0
Dunn, s.	1	1	2	6	0
Robb, f.	3	2	0	0	0
Heintz, f.	0	0	0	0	0
Dailey, c.	1	3	12	0	0
Houser, f.	0	1	2	3	0
Mack, p.	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	14	27	9	0	0

SCOTSDALE	R	H	P	A	E
Ferguson, 2...	0	1	3	5	0
O'Connor, f.	0	0	11	0	0
James, f.	0	1	2	0	0
King, f.	0	1	0	2	0
Washer, f.	0	0	3	1	0
Willig, m.	0	0	2	0	0
Claybor, s.	0	0	0	2	0
Cadogan, c.	0	0	2	1	0
Reeper, p.	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, p.	0	0	1	1	0
Totals	0	3	24	11	2

Continued page Two

ONE MAN KILLED AND WOMAN BADLY HURT WHEN BOILER EXPLODES

Appalling Catastrophe At Monongahela Water Works
Shortly After Noon, In Which Engineer's Body Is Blown To Great Distance.

BOILER IS SENT THROUGH AIR 100 FEET AWAY

Today at 12:40 noon at the plant of the Monongahela Water plant, located at the foot of Factory street in what is known as Catsburg, a suburb of Monongahela, occurred an explosion which beside causing the death of one man and probably fatally injuring an Italian woman, demolished the entire plant. The man killed was the engineer William McGrew, and the injured woman Mrs. Anna Selosky. The cause of the explosion has not been given and although there are many suggestions, there is none offered yet which is probably true.

McGrew was the only one in the plant at the time of the explosion. He was working at an injector and when the middle of the three boilers let go was in a position to receive the full impact. His body was torn into the pumping pit, where it was found sometime after the occurrence. One of the boilers was landed near 100 feet away along the river shore. The entire plant was rendered a mass of ruins being entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of several thousands of dollars.

There was a terrific impact when the boiler exploded and the air was felt for hundreds of feet around. Windows of houses a great distance away were broken, and chimneys were tumbling to the ground. People at first thought it was another mine explosion and in a few minutes there were hundreds on the ground.

The woman was picked up a distance away. It seems she had been visiting home from the river and had been struck by a flying brick.

The reservoir was not injured and very full water will be supplied the entire of Monongahela. Arrangements will be made whereby water can be pumped from the river and used in a new plant is erected will accommodate the people of Monongahela.

McGrew who was killed was single, being a man about 45 years of age, was known in Charleroi.

THINKS HIS SON WAS A VICTIM OF FOUL PLAY

Pittsburg, July 7.—Robert Sweeney, of Fayette City, has begun an inquiry into the supposed suicide of his son, Charles, aged 24 years, whose death occurred here last week. Charles Sweeney's body was found hanging to a post in a barn in Bedford township. The strap from his wooden leg had been used as a noose.

According to the father, Sweeney ought to have had about \$300 and a gold watch when he entered the barn. When the body was searched only a small sum of money was recovered.

It is the opinion of the father that his son was given knockout drops.

GET INCREASE OF \$1000 FOR SCHOOLS

Last evening at a meeting of the Carroll township school board teachers were elected for the coming term. Fifty-seven applicants asked for positions in the Carroll township schools. From this number the required 29 instructors were selected. Newton Sprowls was elected township principal. Salaries of the teachers were fixed at \$45 and \$50. The appropriation was received yesterday for Monongahela 11: \$1,000 greater than last year, amounting to a trifle over \$3,300. No new buildings will be erected during the ensuing year. About three weeks ago the tax levy was fixed at seven mills, six for school purposes and one for building purposes.

O'Connor.

Yesterday morning Miss Emma O'Connor, a member of a well known Monongahela family was found dead in her bed. Death is supposed to have been the result of an epileptic attack to which Miss O'Connor was subjected. It is believed that during an attack Miss O'Connor fell upon her head and was severely injured.

was a daughter of Matthew O'Connor a member of the Monongahela council. Last fall she was severely burned by falling upon a stove. The funeral will be held Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock from the Transfiguration church and the interment will be made in St. Mary's cemetery.

CONGREGATION HAS PURCHASED BURYING GROUND

The congregation of St. Jerome's Catholic church of Charleroi have purchased the Yohs place in Twilight born, the dead being put through very recently. The ground will be used for a cemetery. The consideration is \$500.00.

The Yohs place is a beautiful plot of ground consisting of 20 acres. It is easy of access and will prove a fine place for a burying ground. It will be put in condition at once and probably be ready for burying purposes within six weeks.

CAMP MEETING AT ELDORA PARK

The Charleroi A. M. E. church will on Sundays, July 19th and 26th hold Camp Meeting at Eldora Park, which it is expected will be largely attended by people from all along the valley. The principal speaker will be Rev. Broad Axe Smith. Other speakers will be Revs. R. H. Bunn, R. H. Morris, J. T. Taggart, D. F. Ferguson, D. Newson, J. E. Morris and A. L. Bouldin, the latter being the Charleroi pastor. A troupe of Georgia Jubilee Singers will furnish music, of old plantation melodies. The committee on arrangements are the following: A. L. Bouldin, D. F. Ferguson, G. W. Turner, Harry Perry.

A Slave of Habit.

"Mr. Butcher," said the patron with the infant in her arms, "will you please weigh my baby?"

"Sure!" responded the busy butcher, depositing the little human bundle on his scales. "Just sixteen pounds and a quarter, Mrs. Riler."

"But," commented the watching parent, "four scales register only sixteen pounds."

"You're right, madam," said the butcher, reddening as he took another look. Then, turning to the bookkeeper, behind the desk, he called out, "Anne, take off that quarter of a pound!"—Judge.

FOR SALE—Some home-goods consisting of davenport, beds, chiffonier, chairs, etc. The goods are practically new and are bargain. Apply corner 5th st. and Chest Ave. 2522

HAVE BEEN PURCHASING RIGHTS OF WAY FOR ROAD

\$125,000 BOND
ISSUE FOR BRIDGE
AT MONONGAHELA

County Commissioners Petition Approved By The Court.

The court has handed down the following decree approving of the petition for the bond issue for the bridge to be built over the Monongahela river at Monongahela:

And now, July 6, 1908, upon consideration of the foregoing petition it is ordered and decreed. That the issue and sale to the highest bidder, by the county commissioner of Washington county, for the purpose stated in said petition, of bonds of the said county, of the description stated in said petition, to an aggregate amount not exceeding \$125,000 bearing interest at a rate not exceeding 4-1/2 percent per annum and arranged as to maturities of principal, so that the whole of said issue shall mature and be redeemed within 20 years from the date thereof, be and the same hereby is approved and authorized.

The Girl and the Hat.

The Big Hat Song from Florenz Ziegfeld's New Musical Review, "The Follies of 1908," now on at the New York Theatre Roof Garden, is the latest hit in New York. This is a year of big hats, and it is quite a clever creation in the way of a song that has capped off the season with the extreme hat limit. It's good music, with a swing to it, and everybody will want it. Words and music complete with the New York World next Sunday. Music by arrangement with Cohan and Harris, publishers.

Festival.

The Washington Avenue Cadets of the 3rd Regiment United Boys Brigade of America will hold a festival in their Armory in the basement of the Church, corner of Fifth and Washington avenue on Friday evening of this week. Ice Cream, Cake, Raspberries and Cream lemonade and Candy will be served. The ladies of the church will be in charge and every one is invited to come. The proceeds to be used to complete the equipment of the Brigade.

Scottdale Women Walk.

As the result of a challenge by her friends, Miss Anna McCullough of Scottdale, accompanied by her uncle, Harry McLary, and his daughter, Miss Nettie McLary, also of Scottdale, has completed a two day's walk from Scottdale to Leechburg, a distance of 47 miles.

Old Pike May Be Improved.

The court yesterday handed down a final decree approving the application of the county commissioners for the improvement of the old Williamsport turnpike between Washington and Monongahela. The application was presented at the February term of court and has gone through all the various forms. How soon the work of improving this road will be taken up the commissioners were not able to say today. It is about 13 miles in length and is to be improved the entire length. It has been estimated that the cost will be in the neighborhood of \$8,000 a mile.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Orange are visitors in Pittsburgh today.

Read The Mail.

WALL CLOCKS

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear hands, handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too, in exquisite frames, and accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article—fleeing time. You can't get low buying one these clocks.

JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler
Bell Phone 103-7
Charleroi Phone 100
After July 3, 1908 This store will close every evening at 8 o'clock Monday and Saturday.

How to Develop the Saving Habit

Cultivation is necessary to accomplish anything worthy of attainment. Saving is a habit that may be acquired by regularly depositing a portion of each dollar promptly in the Bank each week of month.

The First National Bank of Charleroi cordially invites your account.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Trustee—F. B. Newton, Vice-President—R. H. Bush, Cashier.

Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Regular Newspaper.

Published Daily Except Sunday by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

Am. P. BLOOM, President
S. W. SHARP, Sec'y & Treas.
CLAYTON E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,
second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year, \$3.00
Six Months, \$1.50
Three Months, .75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
cents per week.
Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith and not necessarily for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch first
insertion. Rates for large space con-
tractors made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business notices, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, eulogies of
deceased, etc., 5 cents per line.

Local Agencies
E. H. Miller, Charleroi
H. J. Collins, Charleroi
M. Dooley, Charleroi
Eustace Clements, Lock No. 4

July 7 In History.

1857—Treaty of Tilsit concluded by Na-
poleon I. of France and Alexander
I. of Russia.
1882—General Michael Dmitrievitch
Skobelev, distinguished Russian
commander, died; born 1842.
1883—Justice Samuel Blatchford of the
United States supreme court died;
born 1829.
1889—George W. Julian, noted Amer-
ican statesman, died; born 1817.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:21, rises 4:32; moon sets
12:33 a. m.; moon's age 10 days.

Cause And Effect.

Euclid never stated a theorem in a
more concise manner than the follow-
ing paragraph taken from the Wash-
ington Record states a case of cause
and effect:

"There was a christening at Man-
fold last evening. The body of Steve
Smith is at the mortuary of Deputy
Coroner T. C. Behont."

His meaning is as obvious as that of
Willie Jones and a toy pistol:

"Henry Jones bought his little son,
Willie, a toy gun. The funeral will
be held in the house on Friday
afternoon."

This tabloid form of printing news
was in great favor a few years ago.
It was an editor in Langtry, Texas, got
to the bottom of things by recording
items in more or less bad verse. When
a horse was bitten by a dog, the editor
printed the account as follows:

"A hobo saw in a back yard
A bull dog big and white.
He went to pat it on the head
To see if it would bite."

It would.

Then when a neighbor met with a
fatal accident while handling a gun,
the Langtry scribe told his readers how
it happened in this fashion:

Our friend, Bill White, of Pecos flat
By curiosity was goaded.
He blew into an old shot gun
To see if it was loaded."

It was.

Every issue of his paper had two
or three items of local interest printed
in a similar strain and he defended the
practice on the ground "that our lead-
ing and prominent citizens could not
spare the time to read long-winded ac-
counts of what was plain to all, and
besides they might miss seeing the
main come."

Nobody failed to grasp all that was
necessary in the item about Steve
Smith. All knew there had been a
birth, a gathering of friends to cele-
brate the event, a wash tub filled with
a brand and a murder. A
murderer would have done it more.

Profitable Lry.

The Store Dynasty evidently
has a business last Saturday
the following taken from
the paper:

"The Moral Spot in Wash-
ington."

Think of all that happened in the
Moral Spot in one day! Had that
occurred in any one of the Sodoms on
the river, there would have been a
rolling of horrified eyes and unctuous
mouthing of self-righteousness that
would have made the father of all the
fatherless give away. Lemmon
would have had a column or two of
libellous hogwash about the utter de-
pravity of "the river" when compared
to the Eden-like atmosphere of the
one and only Moral Spot in Washing-
ton county.

The Dynasty must have furnished a
particularly bad brand to its numer-
ous patrons, something that had a war
club in it, instead of the usual "stick"
the real, old Jersey lightning julep,
with hair, teeth and claws.

The people of Washington borough
are neither better nor worse than the
people of any other town or city, but
it has suited some political derelicts in
that place for reasons of political spite
only to slander and vilify every place
in the county and their own accounts of
their own city make a proper subject
for a laugh.

Not Relished.

It is stated by those in a position to
know that calling the attention of the
Courts and District Attorney to the
charges made by the Drug Store Dy-
nasty is not relished by its members.

It is not a case of relish at all; it
is a case of whether the laws of the
State are being broken and whether
swindling schemes flourish and extor-
sion is a common practice.

And a studied silence is not going
to prevent an investigation, either. It
is going to be made a matter of public
record whether they are true or false.

And stick a pin there. It is not any
subject for special praise to bring the
legal bludgeon down on the heads of a
few furtive beer agents, the real test is
to see if charges that extortions and
swindles are a common practice in this
country are true.

A Political Suicide.

You can always depend upon the
Peerless One to commit political har-
kari. He does not use a sword as the
Japanese do, he merely opens his
mouth and the tactless talk does the
rest.

There used to be a game in Corn-
wall, England, called "Shut Mouth,"
and had the Peerless One played that
game since the time he started on his
trip around the world, the Republican
party would have the fight of its life
on its hands. As it is they will "win
on the bit," as the race-goers have it.

All he had to do was to let events
shape themselves.

Not "Just As Good."

The attempt to make the air com-
pressor at Denver a rival of the steam
roller as a political tool is a ghastly
failure. Perhaps the pressure on the
pipes at Lincoln was too great for the
metal used in them.

The School on the Hill.

The school that rests upon the hill,
With shutters long and green,
Its shadows bring to me a thrill
And when I see the master grim,
I see once more the master grim.
That selfsame righteous man:
Again I throw dried peas at him
And feel the same rattle.

—Denver News-Times.

Cause For Embarrassment.

"She says she feels embarrassed in
her bathing suit."
"Possibly it's a little out of style,"
answered Miss Cayenne.—Washington
Star.

Paradoxical.

"I admit he's lazy, but he's got the
making of a good man in him."
"Yes, all he needs is to have some-
body kick it out of him."—Philadelphia
Press.

The Girl Graduate.

She understood botany, logic and Dutch
And fencing and Swedish gymnastics and
such;
She was thorough in Greek and in Latin
expert.
And she asked for a gridiron to iron a
shirt!

—Kansas City Times.

Mer Father.

"What did father say when you
asked him for me?"
"He didn't say anything. He fell on
my neck and wept."—Boston Post.

About It.

"What do you think of this remark-
able new face food?"
"I should call it a skin game."—Har-
vard Lampoon.

Real Optimism.

It is easy enough to be cheerful
When the day is a song of birds,
When the sun is warm and bright,
Is the man who can smile
With a chuck of coal in his eye.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A CASE IN POINT.

Why the Postmaster Learned Toward
the Sheriff.

There is a town in northern New
Hampshire where the families have in-
termarried to such an extent that it is
difficult for an outsider to make the
least criticism on one person without
the danger of offending some of his
family connections. When an unfortu-
nate visitor commented on this fact to
Mr. Corbin, the postmaster, Mr. Corbin
nodded violently.

"Bill Harmon, that's our sheriff, com-
plained of that no longer ago than last
week," said he.

"You see, it took him more'n a fort-
night to arrest Nate Giddings because
Nate got wind that he was wanted on a
little matter o' selling hard cider, and
he went on a round o' visits
among his relatives—uncles, nephews—
in-law and I don't know what all—and
'twasn't till he'd had his fun and went
back home to his wife that Bill could
make the arrest without seeming to
kind o' butt in, as you might say, and
spoil the reunions."

"I should think he would make a
queer kind of sheriff," said the visitor,
"waiting all that time for sentimental
reasons and then arresting a man
when he went home just because his
poor wife wasn't a relation?"

Mr. Corbin drew himself up and as-
sumed a remote expression.

"That's as you look at it, but as for
a funny tale, I may be a little prej-
udiced in Bill's favor, as he married my
son-in-law's youngest sister. Anything
that concerns him concerns me, you
understand."

CONQUERORS CONQUERED.

The Fate of Alexander, Hannibal,
Caesar and Napoleon.

It is a remarkable and instructive
fact that the careers of four of the most
renowned characters that ever lived
closed with violent or mournful deaths.

Alexander, after looking down from
the dizzy heights of his ambition upon a
conquered world and weeping that
there were no more to conquer, died
of intoxication in a scene of debauch
or, as some suppose, by poison mingled
in his wine.

Hannibal, whose name carried terror
to the heart of Rome itself, after hav-
ing crossed the Alps and put to flight
the armies of the mistress of the world,
was driven from his country and died
at last of poison administered by his
own hands in a foreign land, unlamented
and unwept.

Caesar, the conqueror of 800 cities
and his temples bound with chaplets
dipped in the blood of a million of his
foes, was miserably assassinated by
those he considered his nearest friends.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and
emperors obeyed, after filling the earth
with the terror of his name, closed his
days in lonely banishment upon a bar-
ren rock in the midst of the Atlantic
ocean.

Such the four men who may be con-
sidered representatives of all whom the
world calls great and such their end—
intoxication or poison, suicide, murder
by friends, lonely exile.

Pointed With Scripture.

A bachelor rector of a western
church was alone in his study when
his housekeeper brought him the card
of one of his parishioners, a spinster
of means and charm.

When the lady was seated on the op-
posite side of his study table the rector
looked at her intently, expecting to
hear something concerning parish
work, in which she was active. To his
surprise an embarrassed silence en-
sued, during which he vainly sought
for something to say.

"Dr. Blank," began the lady at
last in faltering tones, "do you think
can you fancy conditions under which
a woman is justified in proposing?"

"Why, yes," said the rector, after
some deliberation.

"Then art the man?" said the lady
resolutely.

She was right.

A Ready Answer.

The captain of a schooner that trades
between New York and Savannah is
noted for his wit, and on every occa-
sion that offers he loosens his shafts of
humor, to the chagrin and embarrass-
ment of his target. Sooner or later the
stinger gets stung, and this chronic
pun artist is no exception to the rule.

On one occasion when about two
days out from New York he approached
a group of sailors who were wash-
ing the forward deck, and, singling
out a big, rawboned Irishman who
was experiencing his first taste of
sailor's life, he gravely asked, "Can
you steer the mainmast down the fore-
castle stairs?" Quick as a flash
came the reply, "Yis, sor, I can if you
will stand below and coil it up."—Phil-
adelphia Ledger.

Rough on the Doctor.

One night as a Canadian doctor who
lives in eastern Ontario was driving
into a village he saw a chap, a little
the worse for liquor, amusing a crowd
of spectators with the antics of his
trick dog. The doctor watched him
awhile and said: "Sandy, how do you
manage to train your dog? I can't
teach mine to do anything."

Sandy, with that simple look in his
eyes, said, "Well, you see, doc, you
have to know more'n the dog or you
can't learn him nothing."

An Ideal Husband.

The Man—And you really think you
have an ideal husband, don't you? The
Matron—I know I have. Why, he
treats me as if he were a candidate for
office and I was a voter.—Chicago
News.

About the poorest kind of a reputa-
tion is the kind a man gets for being
careless.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Among the Exchanges

The gradual extinction of all pa-
triotic sentiment does not speak well
for us as a people. We know that
the tendency of the age is towards
materialism and the suppression of
feeling and sentiment, and one cannot
deny that there used to be a great
deal of vaporizing and bombast about
"the day we celebrate" on each re-
curring Fourth, but even that was better
than not noticing it at all and to allow
its true significance to sink into obli-
vion. Whatever fault may be found
with the government at present, it is
in no way chargeable to the framers
of the Declaration of Independence,
and we are largely indebted to them
for much of the good we enjoy. It is
true that the spirit of patriotism
which actuated the whole nation in
their days would have need to be very
strong to leaven the mass of the popu-
lation, now that there is such a
large admixture of un-American ele-
ments in it, but each real American
can at least keep it alive in his own
heart.—Charleston News.

The Uniontown policemen are not
indulgent in the use of intoxicants while
on duty under penalty of suspension.
The authorities are of the opinion
that men maintained by the city to en-
force the laws and promote peace and
good in the community should them-
selves be examples of pure manhood.
It has often been said that the posi-
tion is one that calls for men of an
inferior class both intellectually and
morally, but such a statement is ab-
surd. No man is more deserving of
the esteem and respect of the people
of a community than is an officer of
the law. People look to men more
than position and if in any vocation a
man conducts himself in an honest,
honorable and upright manner, he will
have the high esteem of his fellow
citizens. The members of the Union-
town council have taken a noble stand
when they choose to have their police
officers clear, moral and upright citi-
zens. It is to be hoped that other
cities will follow in the same foot-
steps.—Monessen Independent.

When Father Packs the Trunk.

When mother packs the trunk, she laments
Each article in the bag.
She folds those neatly, smooths them
down
And leaves no vacant space.
She works in such a quiet way
You'd never think 'twas hot.
And when we get to Louisville
There's nothing she's forgot.

When father packs the trunk—see what
You ought to see him, point
He grabs the things up right and left
And chuckles them away.
He rams them in and jams them down,
And then he says, "That's all."
The very thing he wants the most
He's somehow left behind.

—Savannah Journal.

Practice.

New Clerk—I should like two weeks'
vacation, sir.

Boss—What? Why, this is only your
first week with us.

New Clerk—Yes, sir, but once I get
accustomed to the position I may be
able to stand it longer.—Judge.

Handicapped.

Judge—Remember, witness, you are
sworn to tell the truth, the whole
truth and nothing but the truth.

Witness—Judge, I'm trying my
darndest to do it, but that pie faced
slob of a lawyer over there won't let
me!—Herald Post.

The Diabolo Craze.

Strings and spoils, spoils and strings—
That is the song of the day.
In parks and streets the small boy
swings
His sticks in front of your way.
The last strings trip you everywhere,
And the red spoils burn a hole
And fall on your head till you almost
swear.
At the man who brought out diabolo.
—Chicago News.

Absurd All Around.

"Who is the old fella over there with
the comic coat, the stovepipe hat and
the baggy kneed trousers?"
"That's the professor who is lectur-
ing on the absurdities of woman's
dress."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Private Exhibits.

"That dog's ugly enough to have a
pedigree. Ever had him in a dog
show?"
"No, don't have to. He makes a
show of every dog he sees."—Puck.

A Similitude.

Summer shower come pascin' by:
Rainbow yonder in de sky;
Sow o' strifes dose eyes o' mine
Like a slice o' melon fine!

When dem drops come softy down
Flowers blossom all aroun';
Satisfaction seems complete.
Sho! Dat melon juice am sweet!
—Washington Star.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Ties
Uniontown	34	20	630
Clarksburg	34	27	567
Charlottesville	27	25	510
Connellsville	25	27	472
Fairmont	27	32	358
Scottdale	19	35	362

Yesterday's Results.

Charlottesville.....0
Fairmont.....3
Clarksburg.....6
Connellsville.....2

Games Today

Scottdale at Charleroi
Connellsville at Fairmont
Uniontown at Clarksburg

Scottdale is
Outclassed by
the Cherubs

(Continued from first page)

Charlottesville.....0 1 4 0 0 2 1 0 "8
Scottdale.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 "0

Two-base hits—James, Dailly, Robb.
Three-base hits—Robb. Sacrifice hits
—Heinz, Washer. Stolen bases—
O'Hara, Dailly, James. Double play
Sweeney and O'Connor. Base on
balls—Off Mack 3. Struck out—By
Mack 11, by Sweeney 2. Passed ball
Dailly. Umpire—Holland.

Did you see the slaughter?
Wall from Scottdale. "Wasn't it
awful?"

Hen. Willig was in center field for
the Millers yesterday. He had two
putouts.

"Reddy" Mack, the pilot of the
Fairmont club has been fired and Snod-
grass appointed in his place.

Cmp Holland's work in Charleroi
has thus far been perfectly satisfac-
tory. Just so they keep men of Mc-
Geary's type away.

Dailly is getting to sting the ball
with great regularity, and is easily
upholding his reputation as the best
catcher in the league.

Everyone on the Charleroi team ex-
cepting Heinz had a hit yesterday.
He seemed to be in hard luck, always
getting one in the wrong place.

When Mack gets going good there
is nothing to it but strikeouts, pop
flies, and easy grounders. He has
overcome his former wildness to a
great extent.

If President Groninger takes
charge of the Scottdale troupe in earn-
est, wonder if he won't fire every man
on the team except James, just to show
his authority.

Hoise Eibart, the hard hitting and
popular left fielder who has been play-
ing with Charleroi has been recalled
by Manager McKay to McKeesport,
and is to report today. The Cherubs
will greatly miss him.

Hurt Saturday.

Walter Ailes was seriously hurt
Saturday evening by a toy cannon.
His face was blown full of powder and
his left hand almost blown off. He is
getting along as well as can be ex-
pected.

C. E. LANTZ

Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
orders Given Prompt Attention.
24 McKean Avenue.

THE HORTENSE—Pacific and
Indiana Ave.—One block from
Boardwalk and amusements. Large
rooms and shady porches—Open
air—exceptionally good table. A
quiet, refined home—Terms moderate,
special inducements to families.

Mrs. Hortense Holst

No. 30 So. Indiana Ave.
Atlantic City N. J.

Charleroi Bottling Works

LEONARD SCHMIDT, Prop.

Bowling Green Mineral
Water and Distilled Waters

All Orders Delivered Wherever
Desired

222 McKean Ave., Charleroi, Pa.
M 2-12

Howard's Repair Shop

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

Hotel Clement Building

Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

Notice! Intend Going Abroad?

All indications point to a heavy traveling season and
choice accommodations are rapidly being reserved.

AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT
File your application for berths at once.

Oldest Steamship Agency in Upper Monongahela Valley

FRANK RIVA

Sole Agency for the World Renown-
ed Domestic Machine

524 Fallowfield Ave.

LOCAL ADVERTISING

Dawson's Millinery

202 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Specialties for the season
we offer them at the lowest prices.
Want we will make it.

A. C. Vetter

Tyng, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, fit and up
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

S. L. Woodward

Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.
Also boot supplies. Store facing river front.
Bell Phone 120. CHA. R. PA.

George W. Risbeck

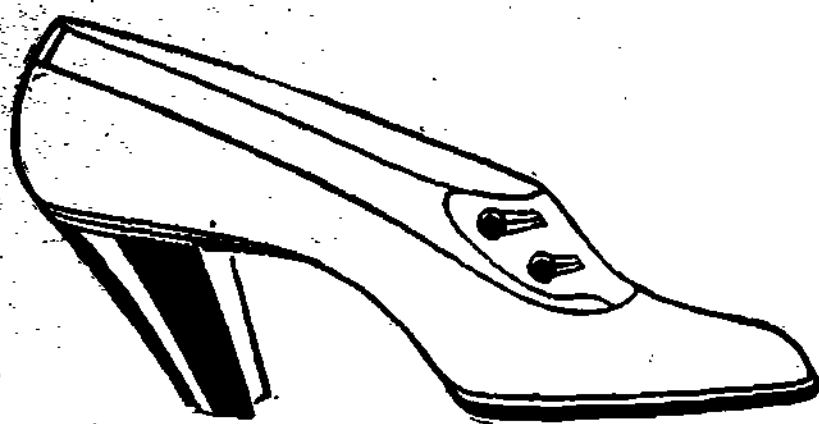
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Notary Public. Second Floor, Room No. 3,
27 McKean Avenue Charleroi

Dr. J. A. Peaslee

618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
in town and country. Bell phone 150. Office
hours 9:30 to 12:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8:30
p. m. A 279

Special Today and Tomorrow

(Just Like Cut)



\$1.48

Sample Shoe Store
A Beigel

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimates. We handle the best makes, XXth Century and Waco, and have experienced men who put them up. We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do that or sell you the paint and you can do it. Please us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

Advertise in the Mail

\$10.00 Stock for \$3.00

Ample Security!

Advance in price \$1.00 per month!!

Dividends 10 per cent. assured!!!

That is only part of the story.

The Cuban Commercial Fruit Line just starting with a line of ships from Savannah, Ga., to Cuban and Porto Rican ports, offers a better opening for the large or small investor than can be found elsewhere.

REPRESENTATIVES WANTED

In every City and County in the United States and Canada there is an opening for reliable men who can efficiently represent the Company's interests; men of character, energy and influence in the community.

The second allotment of the Full Paid and Non-assessable Treasury Stock is now ready for subscription at

\$3.00 PER SHARE

and may be paid for in six equal monthly instalments.

The par value of this stock is \$10.00, hence the purchaser gets \$10.00 for \$3.00, and as the price is advancing \$1.00 per share per month the holder can sell at the advance, hold for dividends or exchange for land at his option.

Curb Brokers will be bidding \$10.00 for the stock after January first.

This is the safest and best investment opportunity of the Century

Doesn't This Appeal to You?

Would you like to own some land in Cuba where orange groves are worth \$5,000 per acre and where pineapples pay \$300 to \$500 per acre every year?

Don't you want some stock in a company which will pay from 10 per cent. to 25 per cent. in dividends every year with the price of stock going up every day you hold it?

Then don't miss this opportunity!

Write today for prospectus!

Become a representative of this Company.

ADVANCE IN PRICE

to \$4.00 per share will take place July 1st, and further advances at the rate of one dollar per share per month.

This plan will be carried out to the letter.

If you want any buy it now!

Cuban Commercial Company

262 Washington Street

Boston, Mass.

The South Sea Whisker Trade.
"In the south sea, whiskers is a rarity," said a sailor. "Most of them there Maoris has hairless faces, like a girl's. When a young Maori, at the age of sixteen or so, finds himself endowed with whiskers, he blesses the day when he was born, for now, by far, he knows his whiskers will keep him from want in his old age."

"Puzzled, ain't it? I'll explain it out to you. The Maori chiefs down Tahiti wear a complicated headdress, and a necessary part of this headdress is a lot of stiff tufts of white whiskers. The headdress makers pay for white whiskers their weight in gold."

"So, you see, old fellows with snowy spinach is in demand in the south seas. Contractors keeps herds of these old fellows, the same as drovers keeps sheep, and regular in June and December the semiannual shearing comes off."

"The curly white harvest is loaded on to pirogues, and the contractors puts out over the roarin' coral reefs, and from island to island sells to the chiefs big handfuls of that there snowy fluff for its weight in French gold."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Bottle at Ship Launches.
Down to Charles II's time it was customary to name and baptize a ship after she was launched, sometimes a

method used for men-of-war was still in use. Pepys' "Diary" shows that the ship was safely got afloat, after which some high personage went on board with a special silver "standish cup" or "baggot" of wine, out of which he drank, naming the ship and pouring a libation on the quarter deck. The cup was then generally given to the dockyard master shipwright as a memento. When did the present usage of naming and baptizing a ship before she is sent afloat come in? I found the first explicit mention of the old method to 1094, when the Royal Katherine was launched (see Pepys). The first mention of smashing a bottle of wine on the bows of a British man-of-war that I have found is in a contemporary newspaper cutting of May, 1789, describing the christening of H. M. S. Magnanime at Deptford, but nothing is hinted that it was then a new custom.—London Notes and Queries.

Sorry.
Mamma—Here comes your father. See how cross you've made him. Now go and tell him you're sorry. Tommy—Say, pop, I'm sorry you're so blamed cross.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.
"I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the stufel life, and they wouldn't want any servants about the place."—Punch.

EBONY WOOD.

All of the Several Varieties Are Heavier Than Water.

Ebony was known and highly esteemed by the ancients as an article of luxury and was used by them for a variety of purposes.

In India it is said that it was employed by kings for scepters and also for images. On account of its supposed antagonism to poisons it was used largely for drinking cups.

The name ebony is given to the wood of several varieties of trees. All kinds of ebony are distinguished for their great density and dark color. The wood in all varieties is heavier than water. The heaviest varieties are the darkest. The other grades require a considerable amount of staining to make them black.

Ebony is of a uniform color throughout and will not show any deterioration even from long continued use.

There are three varieties of ebony well known in commerce. The ebony from the Gaboon coast of Africa is the darkest. The Madagascar ebony is the densest. The Macassar ebony furnishes the largest pieces. It is sold by weight.

Imitations of ebony can always be distinguished by their lighter weight, and the cheaper imitations can be detected by merely scratching the surface.

SPECTRAL WARNINGS.

The Bloody Mark That Appeared on Cardan's Finger.

Who shall say that spectral warnings are entirely chimerical? History has many instances to the contrary. Thus the ghost of John Palmer, who died on the stage at Liverpool, at the same hour and minute a shipman in London, sleeping under a counter, saw distinctly his shade glide through the ship, open the door and pop into the street. This on four or two later he mentioned very coolly, as if Mr. Palmer himself had been there.

Cardan, the noted Italian philosopher, saw on the ring finger of his right hand the mark of a bloody sword and heard at the same time a voice which bade him go to Milan. The madness progressively increased until midnight. The mark then faded gradually and disappeared. At that midnight hour his son was beheaded at Milan.

The father of Dr. Blomley was captain in an army serving in America. We are told by Dr. Hodge that six officers 300 miles from his position were visited after dinner by this modern Banquo, who sat down in a vacant chair. One said to him, "Blomley, are you really?" He rose to leave and slowly glided out at the door. He was slain on that day and hour.—St. James Gazette.

The Wooing of the Woodcock.

The wooing of the woodcock is one of those sights to witness which a lover of nature in all its moods will make a journey of miles. The scene is enacted at twilight, and the setting is of willow or alder bushes whose branches are just beginning to show the tender green of early spring. Suddenly from the damp ground a bird form shoots upward like some swamp spirit until it is outlined against the gray of the evening sky. Then it circles above the branches, and the song of the wooing begins. Hidden in the darkness of the thick lower growth is the object to which this love song is directed. The bird above circles perhaps a score of times, then drops back to the damp thicket, making a sound which can be likened only to the dropping of water into a woodland pool. Again the bird soars and circles, singing still the love song. This is repeated time after time until the last gleam of light has faded and night's darkness comes down.

The Life Saving Service.

The first stations of the life saving service in this country were established by the Massachusetts Humane society at Lovell Island and Cohasset. All efforts for saving life and property in cases of shipwreck were made by this society till 1837, when the president of the United States was authorized to equip ships to cruise along the shores and render assistance to distressed navigators. In 1845 congress passed a law creating a few life saving stations between Sandy Hook and Little Egg harbor, New Jersey. From this has grown the splendid system which now takes in all the coasts of the country.—New York American.

A Watch Tip.

"So you lost your watch in the crowd, eh?" Leon, the detective, sneered. "Well, I'm ashamed of you. You ought to know after your long friendship with me that there's only one safe way for a man to carry a costly watch—in the right hand vest pocket, with the chain running into the right and left pockets."

"The thief always snatches at the left pocket, and of course by my system he gets only a key or a cheap compass."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Quite Unexpected.

The Mistress—What, Suzanne, going to leave me? Going to get married? This is most unexpected. The French Maid—Oul, madame, but eet ees not my fault. Eet was only last night zat your son proposed to me.—Harper's Bazar.

Why They Doubted Him.

Hewitt—Figures won't lie. Jewett—That's what I tell the people I meet in business, but they won't believe me. Hewitt—What is your business? Jewett—I'm collector for a gas company.—Town and Country.

A landlord can always make the rent. That is more than many of his tenants can do.

Johnny Helps Cupid.

By Abraham S. Gosh.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

This is the simple narrative of the great services rendered by Johnny Gaylord to Dan Cupid. Who was Johnny Gaylord? Why, Johnny Gaylord, captain of the Little Giants baseball team, of course.

Furthermore, Johnny was the son of John Gaylord, president of the big Gaylord-Lorraine iron company. Also, and this is more germane to the present narrative, Johnny was the small brother of Georgette Gaylord.

Georgette Gaylord had no rival as the social queen of Reading. Personal beauty and tact seemed to have united with the wealth and social position of her family to place her on a pedestal.

Marshall N. Joslin was the junior member of the firm of Shackleton, Smith & Joslin, attorneys for the Gaylord-Lorraine company. He was also the accepted suitor for the fair hand of Georgette.

Never was fate kinder to two young people. The sky of their future

opened. This tale opens with the gathering of thick clouds. Marshall Joslin, son of a wealthy house, graduate of a great university, brilliant member of a famous law firm, remarked that evening to Georgette Gaylord, social queen and lovely woman:

"If that is the way you feel about it, I'm all right," he chuckled.

To which Georgette Gaylord nodded her head slowly, but with dignity.

Then the young man moved to the hall, calmly put on his coat, took his hat, his stick and his gloves and only broke the house silence to say in a distant, odd sounding voice:

"Good evening, Miss Gaylord."

And from the depths of the large half darkened drawing room came back in a low, controlled voice:

"Goodbye."

Then he went out and shut the door behind him. Miss Gaylord did not move until his steps had died away down the stone walk that led through the big yard to the street. Then she dropped her lovely head on her arms.



"Oh, you're a dear little brother," she declared.

and added, for Georgette Gaylord had behind a thickly curtained corner in the depths of her woman's heart a very, very warm feeling for Marshall Joslin.

Marshall Joslin made his way home in a sort of dazed condition. It is true he shed no tears, but neither did he sleep a wink that night nor eat a bite of breakfast the next morning nor smoke his usual maudlin cigar in the office. These things were mere outward signs which he succeeded fairly well in concealing.

But there was an effect upon his brain which he was powerless to conceal. He and Shackleton, the senior partner, were working on a suit which involved thousands of dollars for their client, the big iron company. This morning Shackleton quickly noted the brain fog of the junior partner.

"What on earth is the matter with you, boy?" he demanded in his quick way. "Where are your wits this morning?"

The junior partner smiled a sickly smile, and out of his dry throat came some words about not having slept very well. In his heart he didn't care what came of the lawsuit.

He suddenly wanted to get away somewhere and be alone with this greatest trouble that had ever come upon him. Life without Georgette Gaylord meant life insipid, useless, objectless.

The air of the office seemed to stifle him, and the questioning gaze of the senior member of the firm, looking so fit and strong on the other side of the polished table, tormented him.

"I believe I will take a walk in the fresh air, if you don't mind," he said finally. "It will clear my brain, perhaps, and I will come back better able to do something."

He left the office abjectly miserable, but relieved to find himself alone with his wretchedness. He remembered now that Georgette had spent considerable time recently in the company of a certain dashing Captain Mostro, who was known to be a very bad fellow. They have been something serious behind that affair in spite of her assurances to the contrary. She no longer loved him. He laughed in bitter contempt of himself.

And right at this critical point in

Dan Cupid by Johnny Gaylord, captain of the Little Giants baseball team.

Into the consciousness of Marshall Joslin, walking to clear his brain, penetrated a harsh voice pronouncing the name:

"Hello, Mr. Joslin!"

"Why, good morning, Johnny. How are you?" said Joslin.

The question was merely formal, but it started Johnny's willing tongue.

"Oh, I'm all right," he chuckled. "I never had anything the matter with me in my whole life except the mumps and the measles and the whooping cough. But I think sister's sick today."

"What?" cried the young man, hitherto so phlegmatic. "Sick, did you say?"

"Oh, I don't think she's very sick," said Johnny. "I guess she isn't very sick. Say, are you coming out to see us play the Little Singers? We've got a game with them Saturday. Say, you don't want to miss it. We're going to put it all over them."

Marshall Joslin's excited gesticulations could not stop Johnny when he was talking baseball until Johnny had finished.

"But your sister, Johnny—your sister! You said she was sick!" he cried when at last he had an opportunity to speak.

"Oh, I don't think she's very sick," said Johnny.

to breakfast this morning, and she generally gets up before I do. And last night I heard her in her room, and it sounded as if she was crying. I was awfully sorry, because she's about the best sister a fellow ever had. She gave me the money out of her own pocket to organize the Little Giants. I gave her an annual pass."

The captain of the Little Giants grinned as he raised his eyes to those of Mr. Joslin. The face of that young man had also undergone a remarkable change. It fairly beamed with joy.

"Is there anything else you need for your club?" he demanded suddenly.

"Well, I want to get uniforms for all the regular men," Johnny said seriously, "as soon as we get the money."

"How much will that take?" demanded Mr. Marshall Joslin.

"We can get some bulky ones for \$12 a dozen, but—"

The next moment Johnny Gaylord felt something thrust into his hand and saw Marshall Joslin striding down the street with rapidity. Johnny looked at what was in his hand. It was a greenback for more than enough to buy the uniforms.

"Well, I wonder what I said to earn that?" he mused as he carefully stowed it in a place of safety.

When Johnny came home at noon a voice called him from the big, half darkened drawing room. It was the voice of Miss Georgette, and he hurried to her.

"Look what Mr. Joslin gimme, sis," he cried as he came toward her. He displayed the greenback.

"Johnny Gaylord, what have you been telling Mr. Joslin?" demanded Georgette, serious eyes fixed upon him. "I didn't tell him anything," averred the captain of the Little Giants. "We were just standing on the street talking, and I happened to mention that I was going to get uniforms for the Little Giants as soon as I got the money. And then he just stuck this in my hands and rushed off before I could even get a chance to thank him. Oh, say, sis, but won't the team look fine in those blue uniforms with white stripes?"

But Georgette did not join with her usual enthusiasm in the plans for the Little Giants.

"Johnny Gaylord," she said solemnly, "you told Mr. Joslin something else. Now, tell me what it was you said."

"Why, that's all we talked about, honest," protested Johnny, "except that I told him I was well and that you weren't well because you didn't come down to breakfast and I heard you crying last night and—"

"Johnny!"

The serious tone of her voice caused Johnny to look up in wonder.

"So that is why he came," murmured Georgette, biting her lip.

Johnny was beginning to feel very uncomfortable when suddenly he was swept into the warm embrace of two strong arms, and Georgette placed a kiss right on his pouting lips.

"Oh, you're a dear little brother," she declared, hugging him.

Johnny went away mystified over the two strange events of the day, but happy in the possession of means to uniform the Little Giants.

When Marshall Joslin arrived again at the office he was so cheerful of spirit and vigorous of mind that Shackleton remarked upon it.

"Your walk seems to have done you good, my boy," he said.

"Made a new man of me, sir," declared Joslin warmly.

A Spanish Ghost Story.

The atmosphere of Spain agrees most perfectly with all sorts of spirits, and a delightfully ghoulish story is told of the punishment of a bold, bad man who killed a friar. At the time of the crime the murderer escaped to Portugal, where he remained so long that on his return nobody recognized him. One morning, when he was walking along the street, he saw a fine sheep's head in the market place and, fearing it might be purchased while he went home for a servant, he secured it, but, ashamed to be seen carrying a package, he concealed it under his cloak. Unfortunately, blood trickled from the head, and a member of the holy brotherhood, perceiving it, stopped him and asked: "What heaviest sin do you carry?"

"Nothing," was the wondrous reply, which, naturally excited suspicion, and the monk cried: "My brother, thou hast somewhat unlawful beneath thy cape." And behold, the cloak was torn aside, there

the head of the murdered friar.

And right at this critical point in

where signal service was rendered to

Angelo's Times.

The Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-Wear Department

OFFERS GREAT INDUCEMENTS

Sailor Suits and Jumper Dresses for girls 6 to 14. Worth \$1.50 for69c

Blue and pink gingham trimmed with neat braid. These are bargains that should appeal to all mothers. Don't waste your time sewing this hot weather when such bargains are to be had.

Ladies' two-piece suits—light and dark, worth \$1.75 for.....\$1.00

Ladies' Percale Petticoats—black and white striped skirt full width and deep flounce at.....50c

Ladies' Jumper Dresses, worth up to \$3 for \$5.00

Ladies' white Duck and Linen Skirts for.....\$1.00

Children's White Lawn Dresses, handsomely made and trimmed at nearly half price.

Ladies' Dressing Sacques made of neat figured lawn, well made and shaped. The price is low at.....50c

Ladies' \$1.00 White Waist for.....75c

Made of good quality Lawn, trimmed with fine tucks in lace—splendid fitting waist and only 65c

Berryman's

CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

What a United States Citizen Experienced in Europe

A prominent citizen of the United States, before going abroad last summer, purchased a Letter of Credit. He states the following:—"I found the Letter of Credit not only acted as a passport, but gave me an introduction to foreign Banks and Bankers in Europe wherever I went. It protected my funds, gave me a Traveling Bank Account, and was readily available whenever I wanted money." We sell Letters of Credit, Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on
Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg. CHARLEROI, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Angelsea, Wildwood, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Rehoboth Beach, Avalon, N. J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allenhurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, Bradley Beach, Avon, Belmar, Como Spring Lake, Lake Sun Girl, Manasquan, Brielle, Point Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets for the lower rate good only in Coach. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

June 25, July 9 and 23, August 6 and 20 and September 3, 1908

Train leaves Charleroi 7:06 a. m.

Connecting with

SPECIAL TRAIN OF PARLOR CARS AND COACHES

Running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia. In discharge of good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburg at 4:35 p. m., 5:30 p. m., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning sixteen days.

Food for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

GEO. W. NOYD
General Passenger Agent
715-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31-32-33-34-35-36-37-38-39-40-41-42-43-44-45-46-47-48-49-50-51-52-53-54-55-56-57-58-59-60-61-62-63-64-65-66-67-68-69-70-71-72-73-74-75-76-77-78-79-80-81-82-83-84-85-86-87-88-89-90-91-92-93-94-95-96-97-98-99-100

A MODERN MACAULAY.

Wonderful Memory of an Old Time Missouri Lawyer.

One of the most picturesque of the early lawyers of Missouri was Billy Campbell, who came from Virginia in 1829 and opened an office in St. Charles. He was a man of great ability, a classic scholar, an orator and a political writer of unusual power. But he was indolent, careless about collecting and spending money and so lazy that physical exertion of any kind was positively painful to him. He had a most remarkable memory, as proved by the following incident: Campbell, who was a Whig, represented his district in the state senate several years. On one occasion he was lying on a bench in the senate chamber, apparently sleeping, when the Democratic members came in to hold a caucus. They attempted to arouse him, but he appeared so soundly asleep that they decided to let him alone. The next day a complete report of the proceedings of the caucus, including a verbatim copy of the resolutions adopted, was published in the St. Louis Republican. A row followed, and the secretary was charged with having been bribed to report the proceedings of the caucus. What Campbell admitted that he had been awake all the time and that he had done the report entirely from memory.—Kansas City Star.

A MUFF BED.

Surprise of a Man Who Thought It Had to Do With Sleep.

A man who saw on a sign the words "muff beds" and imagined that a muff bed must be something to sleep in, a brother or cousin or other more or less distant relative of the sleeping bag, such as explorers carry with them, found upon inquiry that his imagination had carried him very far from the truth; that the muff bed is in fact not a bed at all, but is the trade name for the inner part of a muff, the body of the muff—in short, the part you put your hands in.

The muff bed consists of a double walled bag made in cylindrical or other shape, according to the style of muff, and then stuffed with down, the quality and quantity of the down depending on the character of the muff.

The making of muff beds is a business by itself. Some of them are sold to the furriers in the simplest form, just the bed or bag stuffed with down, the furrier putting in the silk or satin lining when he puts on the fur. Others are made with the silk or satin inner lining attached, to be finished up when the fur is put on. There is at least one concern in New York that makes a specialty of muff beds and turns out many thousands of them annually.—New York Sun.

Wanted a Rebate.

In a rural community in one of the middle states dwelt a man who made a vow in 1856 that he would wear his hair and beard untrimmed until John C. Fremont should be elected president of the United States. He kept that vow for forty years, at the end of which time he had nearly a half bushel of hair on his head and face. Then, coming to the conclusion, toward which his mind had been gradually working for a long time, that General Fremont's death in the interval had practically absolved him from his vow, he decided to have his hair cut and his beard shaved off clean. On his next visit to the county seat he went to a barber shop and was soon relieved of the burdensome burden he had carried for four decades.

"How much?" he asked.

"Have to charge you half a dollar for that job," said the barber, looking at the mass that lay on the floor.

"Half a dollar?" he gasped. "Don't I get anything for the hair?"

The Actor and the Critic.

One of the near comedians who always affect to be entirely careless of newspaper criticism recently struck from his list of bowing acquaintances a critic noted for his candor. The player met the writer and a friend while crossing a park square and exchanged a few words of greeting and as he passed on heard this conversation:

"Who was that?"

"Oh, that is L., the actor!"

"He does not look much like an actor off the stage."

"Still less when he's on the stage," returned the critic.—Argonaut.

On New England Tombstones. There were several epitaphs which fascinated you for a while, epitaphs like that of "Solon Tyndall, Killed by a Fall from the Main topsail Yard of the Bark Amazon, in the Harbor of Buenos Aires on March 12, 1850:

"He as a seaman did his duty well, But his foot slipped, and from aloft he fell—

Fell, but to rise and climb the shrouds on high And greet his Master with a glad 'Aye, aye!'

Or that which recorded the fate of "Abraham Peters, Shot in the Creek by the Explosion of his own Gun."—Collier's Weekly.

A Scramble.

"All the world's a stage," "What of it?"

"I was just thinking that the cast is so large that nobody gets much of a chance at the spot light."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Weak Point.

The Stage Manager—He can play "drunken parts" better than any man on the stage. The Business Manager—Yes, but he's too fond of rehearsing.—Illustrated Bits.

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.—Shakespeare.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. William Walker of Milesburg is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Reese of Fallowfield avenue.

Mrs. W. H. Atkins of Fallowfield avenue has returned home from California where she spent a few days with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Walters spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday at Morgantown, W. Va., being the guests of their son, Edgar B. Walters, formerly of this place.

C. A. Wilderman, foreman of a section gang along the local division P. R. R. was called to his home in Waltersburg yesterday by the serious illness of his child, who died soon after his arrival.

Frank Fries, son of Mr. Fries, proprietor and editor of the Kittanning Times is spending a few days in Charleroi with relatives. He made a pleasant call at the Mail office yesterday.

The Average Man's Idea.

"Have you ever read 'Self Help'?"

"No. What's the use? What I want most is outside help."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Says the Woman Hater.

That "all is fair in love and war" By some one has been said. In other words, all's fair before And after you are wed.

—Boston Globe.

The True Explanation.

"Barker is always railing at something. He is very skeptical."

"No, not skeptical—dyspeptical."—Omaha Bee.

Fearing the Old Man.

He meant to pop the question. But prudence made him stop. For even if accepted He'd have to question pop.

—Philadelphia Press.

Firmly.

"Do you believe in auto suggestion?"

"Sure! That's what made me buy a new motor car."—Baltimore News.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner. Mail Office. 664tp

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

WANTED—Stone mason at once. Brownsville Construction Co., Brownsville, Pa. 280tp

WANTED—A middle aged woman for general work in kitchen, at the Saxon Cafe, 421 McKean avenue. 281tf

The Proof of the Pudding

Nearly all fire insurance policies are dressed alike.

They are mostly get lithographed fellows filled with many "aforesaid" and "hereinafters."

They all promise you the same thing—protection.

The proof that the promise is protection lies in the past record and present condition of the issuing company.

Our policies are backed by companies that have been tried and proven.

ED. C. DRUM

341 FALLOWFIELD AVE., Charleroi, Pa.

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may not please everybody, but it can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.,

J. J. KING, Retail Manager, Fallowfield Ave.

J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers, Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building

Charleroi, Pa.

Buy Green Goods at Masters'

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

Watch This Space for Announcement

BASEBALL

Charleroi Base Ball Park

SCOTTDALE

VS. CHARLEROI

July 6, 7 and 8,

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.